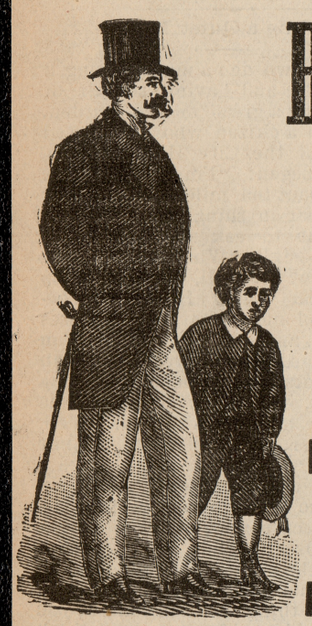
Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XIX, NO. 29. YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 16, 1882. WHOLE NO. 965.



BOYS' CLOTHING!

OUR

Fall and Winter Stock

OF

BOYS

AND CHILDREN'S

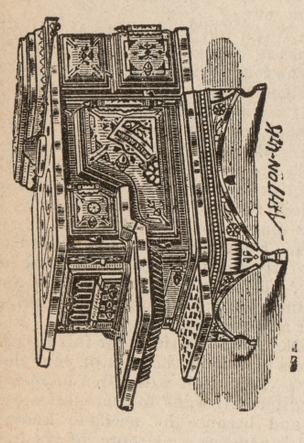
School and Dress Suits

Is now ready for Inspection. PARENTS and all others interested in Boys' and Childrens' Clothing, make a note of it, and go and see

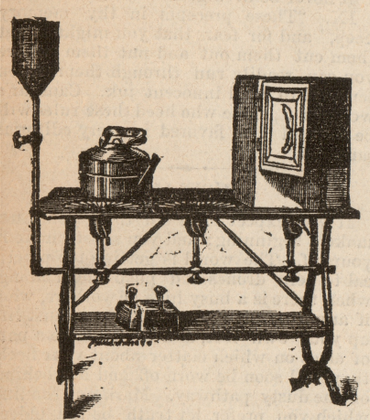
C. S. Wortley & Bro.

STOVES.

STOVES STOVES STOVES



Do not complete a purchase of a COOK Stove until you have seen my stock of



Acorn & Vapor Stoves.

BUILDER'S HARDWARE

If you are intending to BUILD this season, call and price HARDWARE

— AT —

SAMPSON'S

POCKET AND TABLE CUTLERY, Carpenter's TOOLS Farming FENCE WIRE, South Bend Pumps, BISSEL'S CARPET SWEEPER,

J. H. Sampson,

937 17 Huron Street.

Drugs and Medicines.

A. D. MORFORD

SUCCESSOR TO

H. VAN TUYL

At the Old Stand.

DRUGS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

ALL of the BEST, and at LOWET RATES.

WALL PAPER

Of A Kinds and Quaity.

MIXED PAINTS.

Ready for Use.

The Ceebrated

RUBBER PAINT,

Warranted to Outast any other Paint. Nothing equas it.

Also the

SHAKER LIQUID PAINT

Which, Price considered, surpasses a others.

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully prepared. Night Bell at the door. 950

MICHIGAN MILITARY ACADEMY.

A SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS. Prepares for college or business. Special attention paid to the English branches. Graduates admitted to University upon diploma. Location unsurpassed in beauty and healthfulness. Re-opens Sept. 13. Expenses $3.50 a year. For circular address COL. J. S. ROGERS, Superintendent, Orchard Lake, Michigan.

964-2-w.

Barnum & Earl,

JEWELERS,

WILL REMOVE

Their Stock and Fixtures to

27 CONGRESS STREET,

(8 Doors West) about Sept. 20.

Finding our present location insufficient for our fast increasing business, we have decided to remove a short distance in order to obtain better facilities for displaying our stock. We have endeavored to the best of our ability to guard the interest of our customers and thank them very kindly for their liberal patronage. In our new store we shall be well supplied with fresh and seasonable goods, on many lines of which there are **Large Reductions.** You can depend upon the fact that we will not be undersold on goods of equal quality. Hoping to see all of our old customers and many new ones, we remain

962 Yours very truly,

Barnum & Earl.

NEW FIRM

— At the Old Reliable —

CENTRAL MARKET

Crane & Clark,

HURON STREET, constantly keep on hand for sale,

Fresh, Salt and Smoked MEATS,

Poultry and Fish in Season.

George Crane. W. F. Clark.

946

A GENEROUS OFFER.

The COMMERCIAL cannot conscientiously engage in the lottery business. It cannot afford to insult refined and conscientious ladies by oflering a gift by lot, a violation of law, but we make the following lawful and big offer:

All subscribers (old and new) paying for the COMMERCIAL to Sept. 1st, 1883, shall receive a **Ticket to our Grand Agricultural and Mechanical Fair, occuring Sept. 26, 27, 28, and 29,** besides the nice Engraving of the State Capitol at Lansing, and Dr. Kendall on the horse,

About Dec. 1st we shall present each subscriber with a large **8 mo.** Aldine Almanac, **Illuminated Covers** and Beautifully Illustrated. Our Almanac this year will not compare with it.

Any party handing us $6.00 for four subscriptions will receive $1.00 in cash and all our premiums, including a ticket to the fair.

The **Steel Engraving of the Capitol** is worth the subscription price of the COMMERCIAL, $1.50 per annum.

Local Matters.

SATURDAY, September 16, 1882.

Read Mrs. Gooding's special notices.

PROGRESSING.—Churches and other new buildings.

Brilliant display of northern lights Monday evening.

W. A. Moore, Detroit, out of regard to past memories gave $100 to the new Baptist church.

Leopold Schade proprietor Eastern Hotel and a resident of over thirty years died Monday.

Have you seen that handsomely arranged case of candies just in at Shemeld & Cooks at the depot.

Mr. Weston has shown us a beautiful boquet of flowers—his own selection. The boquets are 50 cents each.

N. M. Thompson has sustained the good name of the Westchester by giving Mr. Bishop a check for $909.00 Wednesday last.

We have an interesting review of the past history of Ypsilanti by John Geddes which we shall make room for as soon as practicable.

Those who come to the Fair this year will see that Ypsilanti is going ahead. No pent up Utica contracts our powers.

Hine of the Lowell Journal predicts that "The fusion ticket won't make much of a run because its Kanter is all gone out."

Unclaimed letters Sept. 14th: Mrs. Ida Britton; C. W. Freeman; Betty Hoyt; Frank Russell; Wm. Smith; James Wellington.

YPSILANTI, Sept. 14th, '83.

DEAR SIR:—Please notice in your paper that Huron lodge, K. of H., is without officers enough to run it, and if they are not elected at the next meeting we shall loose our charter. Meeting Wednesday, Sept. 20th, '82. O. E. THOMPSON.

Capt. Allen, of Ypsilanti, was asked what he thought of the Jackson-Grand Rapids ticket. Said he, "Like the big boy who stubbed his toe—"It hurts so I can't laugh, and I am too big to cry."—*Democrat.*

Now Brower we supposed that you were in the Newspaper business long enough not to believe everything you hear. The Capt. would not be willing to compromise with you for less than 15,000 for Jerome.

We notice by a copy of the East Sawinaw Express that the new enterprise, friend F. W. Hawkins left here to organize and establish an axe and tool manufacturing Co., is now under way. It is on a broad and sure basis and proposes to furnish Michigan with its share of the supply.

The Children's Opera will be presented in Light Guard Hall next Friday and Saturday nights, Sept. 22d and 23d. It is called "Stanhope" and is a temperance play. The characters and choruses are assumed by a hundred performers, members of the Band of Hope under whose auspices it is given. An afternoon matinee will be given Saturday. Seats at Samson's.

THE FAIR.—There is every reason to believe that the coming Fair will be a success. Rarely have we had a season when the farmers could show such enormous growths in every department of vegitable life, and we understand that the officers are taking unwearied pains to ensure a big display and afford every possible facilitiy for those who intend to enter the lists for premiums.

The Michigan State Agricultural Society are fitting up on the Fair grounds at Jackson, Mich., a fine building for the exhibition of bees, honey, and bee keepers' supplies, with a wire room in one part for the exhibition of bees. The society offer premiums amounting to one hundred and fifteen dollars, the largest ever offered by any agricultural society in this country. Fair next week.

Just see what Geo. A. Neat is about! Don't neglect to read his list of prices in another column.

The Sentinel allowed some one to sell it in regard to some nonde-script stutterer. Easily sold.

Mr. I. N. Conklin is always willing to sell gas, when he can get his money. The balloon ascension Friday was a fiasco, enough said.

Fruit trees are in full blossom, we have two, an apple and a crab apple tree looking handsome. Mrs. Hiram Seaver brought us a specimen well advanced.

We unearthed this week from our vest pocket an item intended to be noted several weeks ago. Mr. Geo. Whitmore showed us the rare curiosity of six rows of kernals in a head of rye.

Wm. J. Canfield superintends one of the most successful Sunday schools in the county, a credit to Pittsfield. The school lasts from about April 1st to Nov. 1st of each year.

Wm. Lay superintends a very interesting interesting Sunday school at the school house on the gravel, east of the city. Last Saturday they had a big celebration. Capt. Allen delivered an address. With banners flying they rode through the city.

The "old standard Republican" mentioned last week should have been John instead of Robert Geddes. John is the noted politician and Washtenaw historian, and will do battle in Ann Arbor town for district represenation.

In the high school at Ann Arbor in ten years the non resident pupils have increased from 166 to 395, while the total tuition collected has increased during the same period from $2,774 to $5,698. The school library contains 2,000 volumes.

The Baptist Peach Social at Prof. D. Putnam's, Wednesday evening, was truly a social time. Miss Lucy Jenness makes an active ticket agent, gathering in money for the new church. Mr. Coddington seems to be not only a good builder, but appreciates socials, patronizing the ticket office generously.

The Cornwell Paper Co., is just entering upon the work of sinking an Artesian well at their Lower Mill, first ward. It will probably penetrate mother earth some 2000 feet. A year hence a long procession of criples may be seen making their way to that vicinity and returning, leap and dance for joy.

We publish the list of members of the Legislative Committee of the second Representative District, chosen at the second district Convention at Ann Arbor Aug. 5th: Capt. Henry S. Boutell, Ypsilanti; Andrew Campbell, Pittsfield; Hiram Thompson, Augusta; Isace W. Allen, Lodi; W. H. Pottle, manchester.

There must be a new registration of the electors of every township in the county previous to the election in November. Every one must register now, even if his name was on the roll before. This law however does not apply to the residents of this city as that is otherwise provided for by its own laws. After the new books are opened, the old ones are to be closed up, sealed and deposited with the township clerk. They can then only be opened upon the order of the court or by a competent committee appointed by the State legislature.

MICHIGAN'S GOVERNORS.

We have been requested to give a list of the governors of this state. The first was Sephen T. Mason, Democrat, elected before he was 21, but of age before he was sworn in, Jan. 1838. The second, Wm. Woodbridge, Whig, 1840. He was elected United States Senator, and the Lieutenant Gov. J. Wright Gordon became Governor. John S. Barry, Dem., succeeded him, 1843 to 1845, and again, 1849 to 1851. Next, Gov. Alpheus Felch, Dem., 1845 to 1847. He was elected U. S Senator, and Wm. L. Greenley the Lieutenant Gov., succeeded him. In 1848, Epathroditus Ransom, Dem., one term. 1851 to 1853, Robert McCleland, Dem. He became Secretary of the Interior, and Andrew Parsons, Lieutenant Gov. served until Jan., 1855. The Republicans then came into power and the following governors have served four years each, save Moses Wisner—two years—Jerome is now in his first term: Kingsley S. Bingham, Moses Wisner, Austin Blair, Henry H. Crapo, Henry P. Baldwin, John J. Bagley, Charles M. Croswell, David H. Jerome. The state government has been under Democratic control sixteen years, Whig two years, Republican, up to Jan. 1st, 1883, twenty-eight years, with a good prospect of serving out a full generation of thirty years. If the twenty-eight years of good government is a prophecy of the future, there is no need of a change.

WHEN YE THINK NOT.

Tuesday forenoon, Addison Mayhew and Frank Parsons, clerks of Erastus Samson, were at work in the cellar, when suddenly, without any tangible cause, there was a flash, and the cellar was in a flame. It is evident that gas had escaped from the pipes or had formed from chemicals, but not dense, or the boys would not have so easily escaped, as they were near the front and the stairway in the rear. An alarm was at once given, Addison running and ringing the fire bell. The boys were speedily on hand. The immediate salvation from an explosion and the dire consequences, was the closing of the hatchways and smothering the fire. When the engine began to put in its work it soon flooded the cellar and extinguished the fire. The cellar and store were both dense with smoke. It was a narrow escape as there were a couple of barrels of alcohol, oils and chemicals around which the fire curled. It was hot enough to charr hoops, staves, etc., and the floor above was blackened. The damage was mostly by water soaking into the barrels and injuring paints. In case there should have been an explosion and the danger was iminent, Mr. H. Sweet prepared to move his goods in good order opposite the street. Dr. Rexford made due preparations for a like emergency. It was a big and not a needless scare, had the fire got control of the explosive material. Mr. Samson owns the store and carries a large stock. The insurance would have been a small consideration. J. S. Jenness carried the risk and paid $80.

Save your money. Where? Look at the Pyramid advertisement.

It will be an accommodation to bring your Fair printing early, so that our hands can have some leisure time for the Fair.

P. Ferrier & Co., are pushing the column. It looks as if their Monitor engine would ere long demand a mammoth manufactory.

See our offer to those intending to attend the Fair, in another column and of course every body does intend to, within twenty-five miles of our fair city.

Williams & Co., had two tuns of goods in front of their store Thursday. They are bound to break up the great deep of human wants. Trade is lively in this city.

A JOYOUS GROUP.

Last Tuesday was the birthday of one, Wednesday the other, aged 56 and 57. The parties were Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Shaw. Their children and grandchildren live mainly at East Milan. It would not do to allow the birthdays to go unnoticed. So Wednesday morning a wagon load of provisions, cakes, pies, fruits, etc., were loaded into the wagon, numerous grandchildrens' heads could have been seen peeping out. The children seven and sixteen grandchildren convened at a neighbors and marched in procession to grandpa's. The tribes of Shaw were on the way to see the patriarch. It would have been a sight to have witnessed that spectacle. The day was spent in alternate visiting and feasting. Thursday morning the entire group were present at Stephenson's gallery and photographed. The editor being sent for. If some Presidents and Judges, Hannahs and Deborahs don't mature from that crowd of little folks we shall be surprised. We left advising big and little to take and read the Commercial for fifty years to come and prosperity would be in all their borders.

THE BARN BURNING-A MYSTERY.

The barn we mentioned last week as having been burned in Superior Thursday evening, proved to be the property of Andrew J. Gale. As the family were retiring they discovered the fire issuing from the hay loft. They had barely time to save the live stock. The barn was a large one 115 feet long, fourteen acres of wheat and forty tuns of hay were consumed. Both in good condition. Besides the usual farm implements, tools, etc., estimated loss over $2500. There was an insurance on the barn of $450, contents $1500. Saturday morning a son of Mr. Gale's discovered human remains in the ashes, indicating that a tramp was the cause. Probably while smoking or soon after fell asleep and the spark in the pipe or stub of cigar did the business, involving the poor fellows life. This is the probable theory. Though a correspondent of the Free Press, gives the following:

After the fire, buggy tracks approaching the barn from the road, and the fact that neighbors saw two men driving rapidly north from the scene, caused a suspicion that they had done the deed. Mr. Gale lives on an east and west road, and the men spoken of drove east about eighty rods to a road running north, followed that a mile and a half, then returned half a mile and drove west toward Frain's Lake on a road running parallel to that on which the barn was burning. As the house is back from, and the barn was near the road, nothing is improbable in either theory, although the early hour, 8 o'clock, would bear against the first. About twenty minutes before Gale'son had shut and locked the barn, but when he went to put out the fire he found the doors open. No one known of is missing.

SEMINARY ITEMS.

Superintendent Putnam is getting matters in good trim and we are settling down to hard and steady work.

Judging from the racket in Miss Norton's and Prof. Shepherd's rooms during the past week, Prof Foote means music in earnest this year.

The High School is full and overflowing, a number of the pupils of the ninth grade sitting in Miss Gray's room.

Messrs. Clark Cornwell and Don Batchelder, members of the Board, visited the school Thursday.

NORMAL ITEMS.

At the opening of school this year, there were 125 new students. Two years ago only twenty-two. The result of the examinations compare favorably with previous years although the contortions in spelling were simply wonderful.

Thursday morning the classes met in their regular order. Some changes will be necessary on account of classes conflicting.

Prof. Pease's reappearance in his place is a material benefit to the Normal. Re-invigorated by foreign travel and study he takes up his work as Director of the Conservatory of Music brim-full of new and fresh ideas.

The Practice school has been removed to their new quarters in the new addition. The Conservatory of Music will occupy the old quarters.

Thursday morning the entire corps of teachers ranged themselves on the stage. No familiar faces were missing but several new ones wers noted. The Normal can boast of having a corps of instructors equal to any similar institution in the country.

The following are the changes made in the teachers department. Prof. Daniel Putnam has been appointed acting Principal, and Prof. Lewis A. McLouth, assistant Principal. Prof. Austin George takes Prof. Putnam's place as Director of the Practice School, while two lady teachers, Mrs. Osband and Miss Bignell take Prof. George's chair, English Language and Literature. The former has for some years been an instructor in Albion College and the latter has for the past year had charge of the Primary in the Practice School. Miss Coleman from Kalamazoo succeeds Miss Bignell.

For Additional Local see Eighth Page.

Ypsilanti Commercial.

C. R. PATTISON, PUBLISHER.

YPSILANTI, - - - - - MICH

REPUBLICAN.

Beware of Apathey.

Lansing Republican.

Republicans should arouse, organize, and get out their full vote at the coming election. There is always danger of reverses when a party has obtained such a majority as to be in little fear of the opposition. Republicans ought not to say to themselves, "we are bound to beat the enemy any way, because Governor Jerome had 41,273 plurality over F. M. Holloway, the democratic candidate, and 8,854 majority over all." The tactics of the "combined" opposition is to open their mud batteries on the head of the republican ticket, and trust to luck in having enough temperence republicans vote for D. P. Sagendorph, the prohibition candidate, to turn the scale in favor of J. W. Begole. Mr. Sagendorph is a true gentleman and a staunch temperance man, but he is no more so than is Governor Jerome. Every republican vote wasted on D. P. Sagendorph is virtually so much aid and comfort to the "combined" hosts who have put principle behind them in the struggle for power. They cannot hope to triumph unless republicans are direlict in their duty. No state in this union for the past 25 years has been more ably, honestly, or economically ruled than Michigan. Republicans have been on guard, and with but one or two exceptions no officer of this party has ever betrayed a trust. Good men, without exception, have occupied the gubernatorial chair in all these years, but none have more zealously and efficiently performed their public duties than has Governor Jerome. Before intelligent voters listen to the buncombe appeals of the greenback and democratic "combinationists," let them examine the record. The books are open, and no man of intelligence needs to grope in darkness. The democratic platform asks voters to correct "abuses by withdrawing state affairs from those who have been already too long in power and confiding it to those who come freshly from the people untrammeled by the tyranny of political rings and of party machinery." The Republican on Sept. 7 made a comparison of the democratic and republican administration of state affairs, which thoroughly exposed the hollowness of this democratic appeal. The greenback platform is also bitterly partisan. A bastard coalition in 1879 put rottenness in their bones. They went into the fight with a combined majority of 26,000; they came out of it 6,000 votes worse than nothing. Republicans, rally and teach bourbons and greenbackers another lesson of political progress.

WHAT PROTECTION HAS DONE

Some Facts From Congressman Horr's Speech.

I am not going into a lengthy discussion of the tariff here to-day, but I have prepared, and I wish to call the attention of this intelligent audience here to the growth that this country has made under the Morrill tariff, our present tariff. That tariff was adopted in Buchanan's day. You recollect that a good many southerners picked themselves up and went out of the American congress before Mr. Buchanan's time expired, leaving a large Republican majority. Taking advantage of that in both houses, Mr. Morrill, by his bill, revised the tariff and in 1860 the system under which we now live was mainly adopted. The bill was proposed by him, passed by congress and signed by James Buchanan.

Have any of you ever examined to see what growth this country has made since the workings of that tariff Let me give you a few statistics that I have collected to show you what the effect has been upon the industries of this country. When it was adopted, the silk industry in the United States amounted to but a few thousand dollars. In 1880 the silk product of the United States lacked but few dollars of $30,000,000. This has almost all grown up within the last 22 years. In 1861 we imported $290,000,000 worth of goods from abroad, and we exported $220,000,000, leaving a balance against us of $70,000,000. In 1881 we imported $645,000,000, and we exported $902,000,000. [Applause.] During the four years from 1877 to 1881 inclusive, our exports have exceeded our imports $1,100,000,000. That is what makes our country prosperous to-day. We have compelled the old world to turn in the products of its industry into our own country, that we may have these products to use, and to send us large balances in gold. [Applause.] In eight years, from 1873 to 1880 inclusive, the manufacture of pig-iron in the United States increased from 2,868,000 tons up to 4,295,000 tons. We mined in 1881 66,000,000 tons of coal in the United States. Why, in 1860 there were in the United States only 30,600 miles of railroad. In 1882 we have over 102,000 miles of railroad bed in the United States. In 1879, three years ago, we made 100,000 tons more steel rails than did Great Britain.

You all understand that the business of this country is shown somewhat by the clearing houses located in our large cities. They show the amount of checks, etc., which pass through the banks at the money centers. In 1860, 22 years ago, the clearings in this country were a little over $7,000,000,000. Last year they were over $48,000,000,000—[applause]—a sum that you cannot comprehend; and this all under the terrible influences of our high protective tariff. [Applause and laughter.] Since 1820 there have been landed on our shores over 11,000,000 of emigrants. In 1820 we had 8,000 people come to find homes in our country. In 1882 there were over 700,000. [Applause.] they came from the old world, where they tell us they have all the blessings of free trade, to seek the wages and schools and homes that we give them, with our protective system. [Applause.] What I claim should be the duty of every statesman, of every man who pretends to understand the interests of this country, is to build up our own country. I believe that as a rule men would be better if we devoted ourselves more to taking care of the few, instead of the many. If a man will make a good husband, a good father and will take care of his own home, he makes the first start toward a perfect civilization. [Applause.]

I know the preachers tell us that the doctrine of the greatest good to the greatest number is the one which should obtain favor in this world, whereas the fact is generally the greatest good to the smallest number is the only thing that will ever save us. [Laughter and applause.] If a man will make a good husband, a good father, and will take care of his own home, he will make the first start toward a perfect civilization. [Applause.] I know a great many people think it is a fine thing to run the whole world, and yet they do not take care of the poor children and widows around their own doors. Where a man spreads himself out over the entire earth he becomes so attenuated, so thin, that no one gets any good from his efforts. [Applause.] If you take care of yourselves and take care of your own country you will have attended to one of the great duties that ever man should attend to.

Consequently I say, fellow citizens, that the Republican party, when it plants itself upon the great doctrine of protection to our home industries, does a philosophical act as well as a business act.

Fruit in Michigan.

Secretary Garfield of the state horticultural society gives the following report of fruit prospects in this state:

About the first of August I sent 100 postal cards in envelopes to the most prominent fruit growers in Michigan, asking them to return the percentage of an average crop that the orchards and vineyards promised for the crop of 1882, with such remarks as would naturally be suggested by the questions enclosed.

Nearly all of the returns have been made at this writing, August 14, and I am quite surprised at the results. Only one correspondent puts the apple crop at a full average, while 34 place it at less than one-fourth of a crop, 50 reports make it less than one-half a crop, and 75 less than three-fourths of an average yield. The following localities have the most promising show of apples: Ingham, Bay, western Muskegon, Manistee, Genesee, Allegan, Macomb and Lapeer counties; western Cass, western Kent, central Barry and eastern Ottawa all unite in the statement that the fruit will be imperfect, scabby and badly injured by insects.

The crop of pears promises better than apples, and unless some new difficulty arises there will be 75 per cent. of a full yield. There is less blight this season than for several years, judging from reports to date.

Peaches in unfavorable localities for this fruit are a complete failure. Upon high ground in the interior there will be above half a crop, and upon the reliefs of Washtenaw county even better than this; while upon the lake shore to the north there will be a light yield, of say 40 per cent. In Allegan, Kent, Ottawa and Muskegon there will be two-thirds of a crop and the fruit very fine. In Van Buren and Kalamazoo about half a crop.

The most prolific fruit in Michigan this year is the grape. There are promises of a very full yield if the season is prolonged so the clusters will ripen. Many of the first setting were killed by frost. There is some mildew appearing in several localities, and the recent wet weather has developed some tendency to rot in places where this disease has appeared years before.

The plum crop will be a good average where persistent efforts have been made to fight the curculio.

The peach yellows are gradually working northward. A few "sporadic cases" have been announced as far north as northern Ottawa and Kent; but there is a united feeling among peach growers that every case must be stamped out of sight.

There are great many theories concerning the cause of failure in apples. It is laid to east winds, frosts, moist weather at time of blossoming, etc. The most common explanation seems to be that the continuous frosts through May weakened the vitality of the young fruit so that it dropped through June. The varieties of apples that have as yet hung on the trees best, are Baldwin and Golden Russet. Fall apples seem to be almost a dead failure. The Northern Spy, which is a great favorite in our state, will be represented by very small quantities in the fruit cellars next winter. Cider, apple jell, and evaporated apples will be reduced to a minimum.

To the lovers of apple sauce I would counsel the selection of the best substitute in the way of canned fruit that is possible, and begin early.

If the asparagus bed be examined it will be seen that only a part of the plants bear berries. These plants bear pistillate or female flowers. The berries contain the seeds of the plant, and if allowed to ripen and drop the seeds grow the next season and produce new plants among the old ones. This causes the plants to become too thick in the bed. It is best to cut out all the plants that bear berries, before the fruit ripens, to prevent this over-crowding off the shoots

Serious Collision.

SAULT STE MARIE, Sept. 7.—The most serious collision that the Sault river has had for several years occurred Thursday at 4 P. M. The tug William Goodnow, bound down, towing the schooners John O'Neil, George D. Russell and Kate Winslow, met the steamship Northerner of Ward's line, bound up, a little below Little Lake George, at Garden river, nearly abreast of McClellan's saw mill, the tow and steamer passing on their proper sides. The steamer, through some unaccountable cause, sheered into the tow and struck the George D. Russell, the middle vessel, in the bluff of her port bow and entered her clear to her foremast. The Russell sank in from two to three minutes in not less than seven fathoms, with but two spars above water. The sinking of the vessel was so sudden that two and perhaps three lives were lost, one of them being a woman. The steamer Northerner sustained comparatively little damage, her false stem being carried away from above water to the fore-foot, and her upper bulwarks carried away by the falling spar of the Russell up to her pilot house. The George D. Russell was loaded with Republic ore from Marquette, and had a cargo of 1,276 tons; her government tonnage 658, and port of hail Buffalo. Capt. Shepard of the Northerner was very reticent about the collision, but from what could be gleaned his steamer sheered into the tow; he being on the watch himself assisted the man at the wheel to put the helm over to avoid a collision. The tow-line between the John O'Neil and the Russell was an unusually long one, and the Northerner was close to the Canadian bank. Capt. Shepard states that his boat became unmanageable and sheered into the Russell as above stated. The vessel lies sunk in almost mid channel, being a little closer to the American side, and is a serious impediment to lake navigation as the channel is narrow and the current extremely rapid. The Kate Winslow passed the wreck safely and was picked up by the tug Goodnow and proceeded down the river.

Intemperance.

WHAT THE DOCTORS SAY.

About two hundred physicians, surgeons, etc., of New York, Brooklyn and vicinity signed the following medical declaration:

1. "In view of the alarming prevalence and ill effects of intemperance, with which none are so familiar as members of the medical profession, and which have called forth from eminent English physicians the voice of warning to the people of Great Britain concerning the use of alcohol beverages, we, the undersigned members of the medical profession of New York and vicinity, unite in the declaration that we believe that alcohol should be classed with other powerful drugs; that when prescribed medicinally, it should be with conscientious caution, and a sense of grave responsibility.

2. We are of opinion that the use of alcoholic liquor as a beverage is productive of a large amount of physical disease; that it entails diseased appetites upon offspring; and that it is the cause of a large percentage of the crime and pauperism of our cities and country.

3. We would welcome any judicious and effective legislation—state and national—which should seek to confine the traffic in alcohol to the legitimate purposes of medical and other sciences, art and mechanism."

The American Medical Association also adopted substantially the above declaration. Dr. James Edmunds, of London says: "It is admitted by every one that alcohol is the cause of more than half the insanity we have. I am not so familiar with the facts on this subject here as I should naturally be at the other side of the Atlantic; it is a fact which cannot be disputed that disease of the liver, disease of the lungs, disease of the tissues of the body are induced directly by the use of alcohol, and that as a general rule, you may say that where you have alcohol used most largely and most frequently there these diseases and degenerations in the tissues of the body become more marked." Dr. Willard Parker, of New York says "Alcohol has no place in the healthy system, but is an instant poison, producing a diseased condition of body and mind. It has been demonstrated that the use of alcohol when employed moderately, as many young men often use it, as they think with impunity, makes the average of life thirty-five and a half while that of non-users reached an average of sixty-four and one-sixth years, a difference of about twenty-nine years to each individual."

Sir Henry Thompson says: "I have long had the conviction that there is no greater cause of evil, moral and physical, in this country than the use of alcoholic beverages. I do not mean by this that extreme indulgence which produces drunkenness. The habitual use of fermented liquors to an extent far short of what is necessary to produce that condition, and such as is common in all ranks of society injures the body and diminishes the mental power to an extent which I think few people are aware of. Such, at all events, is the result of observation during more than twenty years of professional life devoted to hospital practice, and to private practice in every rank above it. Thus I have no hesitation in attributing a very large proportion of some of the most painful and dangerous maladies which come under my notice, as well as those every medical man has to treat, to the ordinary and daily use of fermented drink taken in the quantity which is conventionally deemed moderate."

A gentleman seeing a curly-headed younster perched on top of one of the small U. S. boxes, said, "I say, there, are you a girl or a boy?" "I'm a boy, I am, even if I do wear frocks," replied the younster. "Well," said the quizzical man, "you can stay up there, then, for that's a mail box! If you'd been a girl, I'd pulled you down."

"Take care!" yelled a servant to a thirsty boarder, "the stuff in that bottle was got to destroy ants!" "Well," responded the reckless man, "I'm not an aunt, and so have no fear of its destroying me!" and he drank the contents down. The servant muttering: "It's no use tryin' to frighten some folks."

Enterprising speculators are negotiating with the interior department with a view to the construction of roadways and hotels in Yellowstone Park for the convenience of tourists.

Charles Reade at Work.

In the airy—and dusty—region of the Uxbridge Road, a little way beyond Shepherd's Bush, Mr. Charles Reade has pitched the tent removed from Naboth's Vineyard, where, during his absences from Oxford, he abode for several years. It is characteristic of the owner that his house is absolutely unpretentious in appearance. Its only noticeable feature is a large lawn and narrow flower-beds, the latter protected by wire network from the hares Mr. Reade has resolved to domesticate, after the manner of Cowper.

The inside of the house is also characteristic. It is a strange mixture of the purely individual and the conventional commonplace, as if mind had encountered matter offering resistance to theories of decoration. When it is considered how long and how justly Mr. Reade has occupied a high rank in the English literary hierarchy, it seems absurd that the walls of his dining-room and drawing-room should be unadorned by first-class paintings or etchings. If he had been lucky enough to be born a Frenchman, instead of an Englishman, he would probably be living in a marble hotel, enriched with paintings and sketches by the most prominent artists of the last thirty years; but there is no air of art in Mr. Reade's house. The few pictures he has, however, are fairly treated. According to his principle that decoration should not be put upon decoration, just as heralds disallow metal on metal and color on color, his drawing room walls are painted white and those of his dining room mauve. All who know Mr. Reade are assured that paint, be the same mauve or white, is a mere concession to the condition of his house. For his own part he abhors paint, having a keen appreciation for "the beauty of God's woods as He has made them;" a theory fully carried out in old days at Oxford, and in the snuggery actually occupied by the master of the present house himself. Wood is in itself so highly decorative, in the opinion of Mr. Reade, that it needs no paint, as good wine needs no bush. This opinion—quite at varience with that of the late Mr. W. Burges, A. R. A., who could have painted the finest wood in the world—is quite irrespective of the fancy woods specially used for decorative purposes. In maple or in red deal there is enough and to spare of beauty, if they be only planed, not sand-papered, to a proper surface. It may be recollected that Mr. Reade, in his rooms at Oxford, was one of the first to relieve his walls of the coverings imposed during many tasteless years. Strata of paper and paint were stripped away until the original paels appeared, with the accurate mouldings, long disguised by paint, graining and varnish. In his new writing room everything is of red deal, and the effect is undoubtedly handsome, or rather would be so if any attempt at ensemble were made.

To the mind of the literary workman there are few more interesting places than the writing room of Mr. Charles Reade. The occupant is unquestionably a handsome man, with clear-cut features, bright eyes, and gray hair longer than present fashion admits; the beard is cut to a sharp point in Louis Treize fashion, and frames the pale face admirably. A certain grace of manner recalls the gentleman of the old school, and terse, pungent phrase displays the philosopher as well as the literary workman. If it were sought to express the salient peculiarity of Charles Reade's talk in a few words, it might be said to be the curious faculty of accurate condensation—that condensation which attains brevity without sacrificing clearness. He is able to find words which express with precision ideas such as the law involves, with its barbarous unscientific terminology, in profound confusion.

In the course of one of his stories Mr. Reade thought fit to tell his readers, between the lines, how he did his work. He pictured a man who referred for everything to his "Tizer," a pet name for the Morning Advertiser, a newspaper remarkable for the variety of information which it contains. His imaginary personage thought everything worth knowing gravitated to the "Tizer," and would be found in its clearly-printed pages. Now Mr. Reade does not confine himself to the Morning Advertiser, but skims a vast amount of journalism. His method is exactly the opposite of that approved, if not practiced, by Theophile Gautier and Jules Janin, who protested that the accumulation of facts paralyzed the brain and annihilated the faculty of invention. Their plan was to distribute what my Lord Foppington called the "sprouts" of their brain, while Mr. Reade's apparently is to converge human experience upon his. His shelves and bookcases of red deal are filled with almost innumerable volumes of newspaper and other cuttings and extracts, all duly classified and indexed. In this idea of classification Mr. Reade is akin to the Astronomer Royal, who under one heading has grouped evidences of contemporary superstition in which it would be almost impossible to believe with ocular demonstration. Mr. Reade has gone on collecting and classifying until he has found it convenient to print a key to his curious collection. In his "Miscellanea Classificanda" one finds the most curious headings; for instance, "Kiss, Price of," the same supported by a long list of the penalties and circumstances attending the capture of a kiss from unwilling maid or matron. Under the heading, "Crushed Ribs—Madhouse," is a number of cases by which it was once shown by Mr. Reade that a mad patient cannot break several ribs by a fall, unless something or somebody fall upon him. He succeeded in establishing that even if a man fall from a considerable height it is the bones of the limbs, and not the ribs, which are broken; and that, therefore, if a patient died of broken ribs, it was because his nurse or warder crushed them with his knees. His accumulation of evidence on this point is curiously complete. All this fondness for facts arises from a firmly grounded belief that similar cases produce similar effects, and that any incident drawn from actual history must be true, and may be repeated by nature to the great increase of the writer's reputation. In one instance this theory received singular confirmation. When it occurred to Mr. Reade to employ the incident of the Sheffield inundation, he went to the spot, and in the course of collecting all the evidence at hand, came on the fact that a man rode in front of the water down the valley. The water, albeit its speed appeared tremendous, went no faster than eighteen miles an hour, and the man, for the distance he went, could gallop at the rate of twenty. So he kept well ahead of the flood; but it was always at his heels. Mr. Reade used the incident in the magnificent chapter in "Put Yourself in His Place," and was much gratified to find that a year or two ago, when a similar reservoir burst in America, a horseman rode on ahead of the flood to warn the inhabitants. The pace of water down a straight or zizzag valley would naturally vary; but Mr. Reade's incident had recurred, and the fact made him—as an old student of Aristotle—very happy. On this and a thousand other subjects, Mr. Reade is the most charming of conversationalists. There is not merely manner, but matter, in his stories and remarks. It is to be doubted, however, whether the system of convergence or the "Tizer" method has paid in the long run. Its inventor, who is the most candid of men, admits that it has not answered "proportionately" to the trouble and boredom it has caused. The experience has proved rather curious than valuable. It is the old story of the camel, and the way in which a Frenchman, an Englishman and a German would write about that animal. As the celebrated Rigolboche is said by her biographer to have remarked, "Everything depends on temperament." To this it may be added that good horses run in all "forms," and that every good writer has his own way of doing his work.

Mare Island Navy Yard.

Mr. Winterhalter of Detroit sends a most interesting series of letters to the Post and Tribune. In his last is the following concerning our only naval station on the Pacific coast:

Vallejo is now a place deriving its chief interest and support from the navy yard, from which it is separated by the straits of Mare Island, a quarter of a mile wide.

The island derived its name from the following circumstance: Formally a raft made of barrels and boards was the only ferry across the straits of Karquenas to the south'ard of the island. One day a number of animals, among them a mare, the favorite horse of Gen. Vallejo, were being ferried over to the city, when a squall struck and capsized the ferry. Some of the animals escaped by swimming ashore. Among the saved was the General's mare, which landed on the southern end of the Island. Hence the General dubbed it "Isla de la Yegna," which we have translated.

The navy yard bears the distinction of having been established under the personal supervision of Farragut, who for four years, beginning in 1854, labored to make it a yard useful as well as ornamental. In Rotten Row, (an appropriate name for the place where the vessels are laid up, are lying the Cyane, Monongahela, Saco, Tuscarora, Benecia and Nyack. Besides, there are the Narragansett and Mohican. The Independence is receiving-ship and the Iroquois was fitting out for the South Pacific, which station she has since then joined. In Vallejo lies the uncompleted Monadnock, an iron-clad vessel, dating from the time of Robeson's administration of the navy. These old hulks could many a tale untold. The Cyane was instrumental inducing and conquering during the Mexican war this same California, within whose limits she has now found a peaceful resting-place. The names Cyane and Levant are connected with that of the Constitution. The two ships were captured by "Old Ironsides" during the war of 1812. Of the two, the Cyane was broken up in Philadelphia in 1836; the Levant was lost in the Pacific, 1860, with all on board. The "new" Cyane, 2d class sloop, 20 guns, was launched in 1837. The Independence, too, has a history, being older than all the others. She was one of the first ships ever built at the Boston navy yard, was launched as a 74-gun ship in 1814, raised to a 54 in 1856. Taking part in the conquest of California as the flag-ship of Commodore Shubrick, who relieved Commodore Sloat, she captured a Mexican ship and launch.

The very first Independence we read about was a sloop of 10 guns, purchased by the continental congress and supposed to have been destroyed in the Delaware in 1777 to prevent falling into the enemy's hands. The Monongahela, on whose bridge, while attempting to run by Port Hudson, Capt. J. P. McKinstry was wounded, after being Farragut's flag-ship for a few weeks on the Mississippi, and after following the Admiral's flag into Mobile and through the great fight, after being beached by a tidal wave in Santa Cruz, and going through haps and mishaps in every clime, has come to rest her weary frame at this yard.

Much might be told about this fine navy yard. The buildings, which are mostly substantial two-story brick houses, include foundry and machine ship, construction shops, blacksmith and iron-plating shops, sail and rigging lofts, officers' quarters, a hut dignified by the title of observatory, a fine hospital and many smaller structures. Gas is furnished the yard by an Otto silent gas engine of four horse power, which pumps it over from Vallejo.

Twelve hundred men have at one time found employment in the yard, but the force averages five hundred. Many of these own boats in which they cross to Vallejo. At noon the vessels of this "mosquito fleet" are seen darting across the straits, while other workmen fill up the Mare Id. ferry.

For some years a stone dry dock has been in process of construction, to cost $2,500,000, to be 530 feet long over all and capable of docking vessels of 440 feet. At present a sectional dry dock is in working order and receives all vessels of the Pacific station that require repairs below the water line.

Fooling a Quiet Man.

A day or two ago a man wearing a look of doubt, and having the air of one carrying a great mental burden, made up to a citizen who was seated under one of the City Hall porticoes, and softly began: "I'm green. I live out here about ten miles, and I never read nor hear anything until it's a year old. I want to ask you a question." "All right, sir." "What is the Oscar Wilde style?" "Well, there is a chap named Oscar Wilde. He's a cross between a fool and a lunatic. He dresses like a child, and sees more beauty in an old brick-yard than the rest of us can find in a botanical garden. Anything outrageous, ridiculous or absurd is called after him." "Is that it? Well, that settles me!" "What is your trouble?" "Well, you see, I have a wife and two daughters. About six months ago I caught one of the gals a-kissing a carpenter, and she said it was the Oscar Wilde style. Then I ran on to the other with her head on the hired man's shoulder, and she said the same thing. I didn't know, you know, and I had to let it pass. I didn't want my gals to be behind the age, you see, and so I didn't kick. Then I caught the old woman feeding caramels to a house-painter, and that was the Oscar Wilde style once more. It's been going on all over my farm ever since—moonlight walks, kissing under the apple trees, hugging on the veranda, and calling each other darling all over the dooryard. And now it wasn't the Oscar Wilde style after all?" "Hardly." "That settles me some more! I'm going home! I'm going at the rate of six miles an hour! I'm going to bounce in on 'em in the midst of their hilarity, and if I don't mangle and pulverize the whole caboodle I'll come back to the kicked! Oscar Wilde! Why, I'll slam 'em and bang 'em and mop 'em to flinders! Oscar Wilde! Why, I'll——!" And he went away on a trot with a glare in his eyes and his fists doubled up.

Writing for the Press.

I. Write upon one side of the sheet only. Why? Because it is often necessary to cut the pages into "takes" for the compositors, and this cannot be done when both sides are written upon.

II. Write clearly and distinctly, being particularly careful in the matter of proper names and words from foreign languages. Why? Because you have no right to ask either editor or compositor to waste time puzzling out the results of your selfishness.

III. Don't write in a microscopic hand. Why? Because the compositor has to read it across his case, a distance of nearly two feet; also, because the editor often wants to make additions and other changes.

IV. Don't begin at the very top of the first page. Why? Because if you have written a head for your article the editor will want to change it; and if you have not, which is the better way, he must write one. Besides he wants room to write his instructions to the printer as to the type to be used, where and when the proof is to be sent, etc.

V. Never roll your manuscript. Why? Because it maddens and exasperates every one who touches it—editor, compositor and proof-reader.

VI. Be brief. Why? because people do not read long stories. The number of readers which any two articles have is inversely proportioned to the square of their respective length. That is, a half column article is read by four times as many people as one of double that length.

VII. Have the fear of the waste basket constantly and steadily before your eyes. Why? Because it will save you a vast amount of useless labor, to say nothing of paper and postage.

VIII. Always write your full name and address plainly at the end of your letter. Why? Because it will often happen that the editor will want to communicate with you, and because he needs to know the writer's name as a guarantee of good faith. If you use a pseudonym or initials, write your own name and address below it; it will never be divulged.

IX. "These precepts in thy memory keep," and for fear that you might forget them cut them out and put them where you can readily run through them when tempted to spill innocent ink. Causeur's word for it, those who heed these rules will be beloved and favored in every editorial sanctum.

Move On.

If you expect to be anything you must make a beginning; and you must make it yourself. The world is getting too practical to help drones and push them along when there is a busy hive of workers, who if anything, live too fast. You must lift up your own feet, and if you have a pair of clogs on which clatter about your heels they will soon be worn off and left behind on the dusty pathway. Mark out the line which you prefer, let truth be the object glass, honesty the surveying chain, and eminence the level with which you lay out your field; and thus prepared, with prudence on one arm and perseverance on the other, you need fear no obstacle. Do not be afraid to take the first step. Boldness will beget assurance, and the first step will bring you so much nearer the second. But if your first step should break down, try again. It will be surer and safer for the trial. Besides, if you never move, you will never know your own power. A man standing still and declaring his inability to work, without making the effort, would be a general laughing stock; and so, morally, is the man in our opinion, who will not test his own moral and intellectual power and then gravely assures us that he has 'no genius,' or 'talent,' or no 'capacity.' A man with seeing eyes keeping them shut and complaining that he cannot see, is the trumpeter of his own inability.

A meeting was held at Philadelphia Tuesday to make arrangements to give Chief Engineer Melville, of the Jeanette, a proper reception on his arrival

BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU SAY.

In speaking of persons' faults,
Pray don't forget your own;
Remember, those with homes of glass
Should seldom throw a stone.
If we have nothing else to do
Than talk of those who sin,
'Tis better to commence at home,
And from that point begin.

We have no right to judge a man
Until he's fairly tried.
Should we not like his company,
We know the world is wide.
Some may have faults—but who has not?
The old as well as young:
Perhaps we may, for aught we know,
Have fifty to their one.

I'll tell you of a better plan
And find it works as well,
To try my own defects to cure,
Ere others' faults I tell;
And though I sometimes hope to be
No worse than some I know,
My own shortcomings bid me let
The faults of others go.

Then let us pause, when we begin,
To slander friend or foe,
Think of the harm one word may do
To those we little know;
Remember—curses sometimes, like
Our chickens—roost at home!
Don't speak of other's faults until
We have none of our own.

THE SON'S RETURN.

Simeon Brown stood in the doorway of his father's kitchen, in the early dawn of a fair May morning; his face shorn of all its wonted joyousness, like an autumnal forest, when the leaves have gone down behind the bleak, gray hills.

'I've got to go, mother,' he said, at last, addressing a middle-aged woman, who stood folding a small parcel, before the cleanly-scoured dresser, 'and I may as well go at once. Come, say good-bye!'

'Yes, you've got to go, an' it'll break your old mother's heart, Simeon, an bring down her gray hairs in sorrow to the grave,' she answered, in a petulant, grieving voice, as she put down the parcel, and came and stood before him.

'No, mother, no—don't talk so,' he said, soothingly. 'You know I'm obliged to go—it'll be the best for us all—we can't get on if we stay here.'

'Yes, we can, Simeon—yes, we can. But you've got above your old home, an' your old mother, an' now—'

'Lisbeth!'

The voice of her husband silenced her querulous complaining, but she put her apron to her eyes, and rocked herself to and fro in the abandonment of utter despair.

'I shan't be gone long,' continued Simeon, his voice trembling in spite of all his efforts to steady it, 'not more than two years at the farthest, and then we'll all go, and have a nice little home together, and you shall call your last days your best ones.'

Her face brightened up a little, but she asked, half in hope, half in fear:—

'But if you fail, Simeon—if you fail, what then?'

A sudden shadow dashed out the sunlight from his brave, young face, but it returned again in an instant, and his broad chest expanded, and the muscular cord in his bronzed wrists worked visibly as he replied:—

'I shall not fail, mother!'

His strong faith somewhat reassured her, and she looked up almost cheerfully.

'Well, maybe you won't, Simeon—I hope so, at any rate—you always was a good boy, an' I trust the Lord'll help you.'

'I trust so, mother; the sun's most up; I must be on; take care of yourself while I'm gone; good-bye!'

'Good-bye, Simeon, good-bye, my good boy—that never gave his old mother a cross word, or caused her a moment's trouble in his life—God bless you!'

He held her in his arms for a moment, and then turned to his father.

'Good-bye, father; do the best you can until I return.'

'Good-bye, my son—God's blessing go with you!'

'Here, Simeon, stop a moment!' called his mother, as he turned toward the door, 'I'd most forgot 'em, an' I made 'em on purpose for you—some o' the seed cakes you always liked so well; think of your old mother when you eat 'em.'

Simeon dropped the little package into his pocket, drew his hat over his eyes and stepped out.

Faith Hunter, his foster-sister, was awaiting him in the yard.

'I'm going down a little piece with you, Simeon,' she said, 'so you needn't bid me good-bye.'

He drew her hand through his arm, and they walked on side by side, down the winding pathway, the dewy pastures and browsing kine around them, and overhead, the crystal heavens emblazoned with the saffron dawn tints of the opening day; she, waiting for him to speak first, and he irresolute as to what he should say.

There was, in his heart, a great tide of feeling, which had been steadily deepening and gaining strength, ever since a winter night sixteen years before, when his mother came home from the death-bed of a friendless widow, bringing with her a little, helpless babe, and told him that she was to be, from henceforth and forever, his sister. And she had been, and even more than a sister, perhaps, if such a thing be possible. Side by side they trod the flowery paths of childhood, sharing every pleasure and pain, and joy and sorrow, almost the same existence; hand-in-hand they entered upon an untried road of youthful anticipation; but now they were about to separate, and the mighty love, which had grown up in the youth's heart, and strengthened with his trength, was struggling fiercely for escape, but he resolutely kept it back. No matter if that timid little girl at his side was nearer to him than all the rest of the world, than his own life, even, he must not speak it to her then. She was nothing but a child, and he had no home, no inducement—nothing but his strong hands and brave young heart to offer her. Yet, how could he leave her, how could he go away, without some slight assurance that he would not be quite forgotten?

His love was great and strong, and entwined itself about its object with an unyielding clasp that could not be torn away without almost uprooting life itself; he knew and felt it, and trembled at the bare possibility of being forgotten.

'Faith,' he said, at last making an effort to steady his voice, 'do you know that I am sorrier to leave you than any one else, not even mother excepted?'

'Are you, Simeon?' she asked innocently, uplifting her trustful eyes to his face.

'Yes, I am Faith, and I want to know if you'll quite forget me when I'm gone away?'

'Why, how could I Simeon, when you've been so good and kind to me? No, indeed, I shall never forget you!'

'And you will be glad to see me when I come back, Faith?'

'Why, to be sure, Simeon; what makes you ask?'

'Because I want to know—you're sure you'll be glad?"

"Very sure, Simeon.'

'Very well, I shall be back in a year or so, and I shall expect you to keep your promise.'

'I shall keep it—and you've given me so much, little things, that I want to give you something, and I've nothing else but this—it's my little Bible—I want you to take it, Simeon, and think of me when you read it.'

His strong hand trembled as he unfolded the little package. It was a pretty, delicate thing, daintily bound in morocco, with a silver clasp, inscribed with the simple word, 'Faith.' His eyes filled up with tears as he looked at it.

'I don't know how to thank you for this, Faith—why, it almost seems like carrying you with me, since it's got your name on it. I'll read it every day, and always keep it here, Faith,' he said, tremuously, dropping it in his breast pocket, and buttoning up his coat, as if he wanted it close to his heart.

By this time they had reached the gate—the old red gate upon which they had swung together a thousand times in their happy childhood.

'I must go back now, Simeon,' said Faith, struggling hard to keep back her tears. 'Aunt Lisbeth will want me to help her about the milking. Good-bye.'

'Good-bye, Faith. Take care of yourself and mother.

He tore his hand from her lingering clasp, threw his knapsack across his shoulders, the old red gate, closing with a ringing clang, and Faith turned tearfully homeward.

* * * * * *

A chill November wind tossed and whirled the dry elm leaves on the common in front of Reuben Brown's cottage, and blew the thin gray locks about his forehead, as he stood in the yard harnessing up the old-fashioned bonnet-topped buggy.

'Hadn't you better have your yarn mittens, Reuben?' called his wife from the doorway; 'the air's bitin' cold now, an' we'll have snow before night; I can tell by the way the wind blows.'

'Maybe I had, wife,' he replied, gathering up the reins, and mounting the creaking seat.

'Run, Faith, for Reuben's yarn mittens; they're under the lounge in the back room—hurry, child!'

Faith ran out, her pretty curls blown all about her face, and climbing up on the wheel, held the reins until the old man drew the mittens on.'

'Hurry back, Reuben,' called Lisbeth. 'I don't want my Thanksgiving dinner to spile with waitin..'

'Aye, aye, wife!'

Old Dobbin pricked up his ears and started forward; the old-fashioned buggy went creaking down the lane, and was soon lost to sight behind the swaying elm boughs.

'Now, Faith,' said Lisbeth, tucking up her sleeves, and tying on her ample linen apron, 'if ever we were spry in our lives, let's be this morning. They'll be home by two o'clock, and it's most ten now; an' there's the beef to roast, an' the turkey, an' the mince pies to bake—an' goodness me, I wonder if the bread's riz! Yes, indeed, just as light as a feather! It's just the nicest thing in the world for Simeon to get home on Thanksgiving day, ain't it, Faith?'

Faith said, 'Yes, ma'am,' very quietly; and the happy woman went on:—

'Poor Simmie, it's been many a day since his old mother cooked a dinner for him—an' he always liked my cookin'. 'Mother,' he used to say, 'I never saw any one cook things as nice as you do.' How lucky it was, Faith, that you made that raisin cake yesterday. He always liked it, I remember, when he was almost a baby. I can see him now, with his brown curls all a dancin' round his rosy face. He used to catch hold of my dress an' say—'Mother, won't you have raisin cake Thanksgivin' day?' Bless his dear heart! The best boy that ever lived! Never gave his old mother a cross word, or caused her a moment's trouble in his life! I know he'll enjoy his dinner. Chop up them apples, Faith, an' we'll have the pies on in no time.'

Faith did as she was bidden, tripping round with a deft and quiet handiness that made her sweet face all the more attractive; and by twelve o'clock the huge turkey and the great round of beef were nicely browning, and the mince pies and the mammoth loaf of bread were fairly done.

'Gettin' on finely, Faith,' said Lisbeth, stirring and seasoning a bowl of gravy. 'We shall have dinner in good time. You may set the table now, and then go and dress yourself. What'll you wear? Your new merino gown, won't you?"

'I don't know, ma'am,' said Faith, blushing and averting her face.

'I would if I was you. It's the prettiest dress you've got, an Simeon always liked to see us dressed well. I shall put on my brown muslin that Reuben bought me when he went down to sell his wheat last fall, an' that dove-silk shawl the deacon's wife gave me, and my new cap that Miss Stebbs made. An' you wear your blue merino, Faith, and the gold chain that Simeon gave you; I know it'll please him.'

Faith did not reply, but a happy light lay in her soft blue eyes as she tripped out to set the table.

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Two o'clock found everything ready—the old walnut table covered with the finest linen, and the brightest and prettiest of everything that the cottage afforded spread out in the centre of the best room; the round of beef smoking at one end, the huge turkey at the other; and the mammoth loaf rising, mountain-like, amid a profusion of berry-brown pies and cakes, while the side-board groaned beneath heaps of yellow apples and stone pitchers of sparkling cider.

In the doorway, nicely robed in her brown muslin and dove-silk shawl, her dark hair (just beginning to be streaked with silver) put smoothly back beneath her best lace cap, stood Lisbeth, her face all aglow with anxious expectation. Faith flitted hither and thither, shaking out the folds of a curtain or rearranging a branch of evergreen, looking quite pretty in her blue merino, the neck and sleeves edged with a fringe of misty lace, and her auburn curls streaming over her shoulders like waves of sunshine. It might have been a consciousness of her own fresh loveliness that brought the rose-flush to her cheeks, and made her pause once in a while before the little oval mirror, to assure herself that Simeon's gold chain was all right, with the clasp just in front. It might have been something else; be that as it may, Faith was not to blame, for that which we often term maiden vanity deserves a far holier name.

Two o'clock passed, and at last the old corner clock struck three; still they had not come.

'What can detain 'em so long?' said Lisbeth, giving the fire a vigorous stir, and removing Reuben's coat and slippers a little nearer. 'The dinner'll all be spiled, an' they'll have an awful ride. The snow's beginnin' to fall now, an' it'll be a dreadful storm, I know by the sound o' the wind; it roared jest this way—kind o' mournful-like, jest before the great snowstorm, when the hen-house roof fell in and smashed all my poor chickens. Dear me! how fast it falls! I do wish I'd a' thought to send to Simeon that yarn tippet; he always was subject to sore throats, and this'll be sure to give him one. Where's his slippers, Faith—the new ones you worked for him? Why don't you put 'em down to warm? He'll want 'em when he gets here.'

Faith brought out the slippers, pretty black velvet ones, flowered with golden braid—and put them beneath the chair in Simeon's favorite corner.

'Now, put down some apples to roast, and heat 'em a mug o' cider, an' see that the gravy's warm. Surely they'll be here soon.'

Faith did this also, and then brought out her little work-basket, and sat down before the glowing hickory fire, making a great effort to appear calm. But it was all in vain; her fingers would tremble and flutter, and her cotton tangle in a most amazing manner.

Four o'clock came, the snow descended in thick, heavy showers, and a cold easterly wind whistled round the corners, leaving the frozen ground bare in some places, and in others, piling up the white drifts in great freezing masses. The chickens sought their nightly roost, the cattle flocked to the barnyard, and the pony came up to the bars and whinnied for admittance; still they did not come.

The Thanksgiving dinner grew cold upon the table, and Lisbeth stood in the doorway, until the white flakes lay thickly on her garments.

'Somethin' 's the matter. Faith, she said, uneasily—'I know there is; they wouldn't stay this long if there wasn't.'

'The boat may have been delayed?' suggested Faith.

'Yes, or the buggy broken down. Reuben said one of the linch-pins was loose. Dear me! it's too bad!—the Thanksgivin' dinner'll be spiled after all our fixin'.'

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Another half-hour went by. The wind rose to a shrill blast, and the snow came down in smothering torrents. The chill, gray gloom of twilight began to settle down, when dimly visible to the eyes of the weary watchers appeared the sombre, bonnet-shaped top of the old-fashioned buggy.

'Here they come, Faith! here they come!' cried Lisbeth, springing down the steps. 'Stir the fire, and let's run down to meet 'em. Poor Simeon, I know he's nearly froze!'

Faith sprang up, and in her excited haste overturned her work-basket, sending its contents in promiscuous flight over the smoothly-waxed floor, burned her fingers with the poker, came well-nigh scorching her new merino dress, and at last, flushed and tremulous, ran out to join Lisbeth.

The old buggy came on with a slow, uncertain motion, and after several tedious moments, paused at the little gate.

Lisbeth pressed forward, closely followed by Faith; but no eager face looked out to welcome them.

'Where's Simeon—where's my boy?' cried the fond mother. 'O, Faith, he hasn't come! Reuben, where's Simeon?'

But Reuben did not answer, or even make the slightest movement. With his face white and stony, his hands dangling helplessly beside him, he sat in the remotest corner, staring out upon them with a vacant, unmeaning stare.

'Reuben, what's the matter?' almost screamed the frantic woman. 'Are you sick—dead—frozen? Oh, for heaven's sake, speak to me!'

Slowly and almost mechanically he arose from his seat, and clambered out with feeble, tottering steps.

'Reuben, Reuben—speak to me!' continued Lisbeth, grasping his arm fiercely. 'Where's Simeon—why hasn't he come home?'

'He's gone!—he'll never come home any more! never, never!' said the old man incoherently, groping with his hands in the pockets of his coat.

'Gone, Simeon gone!—my boy never come home any more! What do you mean, Reuben?'

'Here it is,' he continued, in the same wandering tone; 'here it all is! He'll never come home any more.'

Faith grasped the paper from his shivering hands, and followihg his pointed finger, read in the deepening twilight:

'By telegraph from S——. The steamer Ocean Queen, that left this wharf at six o'clock this morning, took fire on the passage. Although prompt and vigorous efforts were made to rescue the passengers, owing to the suddenness of the catastrophe only two were saved.'

'Simeon was one of them; he was one of the two,' she said, her face blanching and her lips growing rigid.

'No, no—I've seen 'em both; he'll never come home any more!'

'What is it?' cried Lisbeth, still unconscious of the dreadful truth, her voice dropping down to a tone of piteous entreaty, 'where is Simeon—where's my boy? tell me he's not dead, and I can bear anything else.'

But Reuben did not answer, for tears rolled over his wrinkled face, and it was enough.

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The storm swelled higher and higher, and towards midnight, raged around the little New England cottage with appalling fury. The hickory fire had burned down to a few flickering embers, which threw a fitful glow over the Thanksgiving table, and over the bowed heads of the three disconsolate mourners hs they sat there in their terrible desolation.

This was their Thanksgiving day, begun in hope and joyous anticipation, but ended in the very blackness of utter despair.

'Oh, I can't stand it,' sobbed Lisbeth; 'I can't, I can't; it's cruel—wicked—wrong. He was all I had—my only child—my darling, precious boy, that never gave his old mother a cross word, or caused her a moment's trouble in his life; my baby, that used to sleep in my bosom and lay his little head against my cheek—an' now he's in the river—in the cold, black water, and we're here, living, thinking, breathing, by the warm fire. Oh, I can't stand it, I can't; I wish I could die and end my misery!'

Reuben was too deeply affected by this sudden outgush of a mother's grief to speak a single word of comfort, and his own heart was too deeply wounded. For a few moments the three sat side by side in sorrowful silence; then the old man rose up and taking down the family Bible, opened it and read: 'Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.'

Precious, life-giving words. We read them night and morning, and hear them Sabbath after Sabbath, from the sacred desk, yet never know their full meaning, their true consolation, until some great calamity sweeps away every earthly prop and stay, and we have nothing else to lean upon. All this was felt in that little New England cottage, as the old man's voice rose up like a sighing breeze in the din of the winter tempest, and on the great surging deep of their hearts fell a sad but peaceful calm.

Still the storm raged on; the winds rose and fell and whistled round the gables, driving the snow before them in great freezing drifts. It would soon be morning; rose and gold and purple would dapple the eastern horizon, and disperse the storm and darkness; but over the night of their desolation, no morning would ever break. Was that a step on the snow or only the voice of the tempest? A step surely, for it comes on, crunching through the freezing drifts, and pauses on the step with a quick, determined sound. And now there is a rap, short, sudden and eager.

Reuben rises; it is some of the neighbors with tidings of the lost steamer; news that the body of his boy has been found, perhaps. He opens the door—the wind sweeps in, bringing with it a cutting shower of sleet, and also a happy, hopeful face.

'How are you, father?'

The resonant voice rings through the silent gloom like a peal of sudden joy. The old father hears it, and falls forward in his son's embrace; the poor mother hears it, and rushes forward half frantic with delight; Faith hears it in the solitude of her little chamber, and hastens out, her sweet face alternating between smiles and tears.

'Oh, Simeon—oh, my good boy!—they told me you was dead, drowned, lost in the river; they wanted to break your old mother's heart, but you wouldn't let 'em; you've come back, Simeon, never to leave me again.'

'Never to leave you again, mother—God willing.' He held her to his bosom for a moment, and then went round to where Faith stood.

'Now, father and mother,' he said, his voice vibrating with suppressed emotion, as he took the young girl's hand, 'let me tell you of my deliverance—for deliverance it was—from the very jaws of death. It was God's providence first, and next to that, Faith's little Bible. She gave it to me the morning we parted, and I always kept it about me, and it proved a precious talisman. I went on board the Ocean Queen this morning, with the rest of the poor passengers, but just as she was leaving the wharf, I found that I had left my overcoat hanging on the railing on the bridge. I didn't care for the coat, but Faith's little Bible was in the pocket, and I could not part with that, so I jumped ashore just as the boat pushed off. And now, father,' he continued, turning to the old man, who sat in his leathern arm-chair, with clasped hands and streaming tears, 'I will now say, with your permission, that which my heart has long felt. I have succeeded in my efforts, even beyond my most ardent expectations; in the far West a comfortable home awaits us, surrounded by fertile acres sufficient to yield us all we need. I love you, I have always loved you, ever since that winter night when mother brought you home to be my little sister. Be more than sister now—be my wife, Faith!'

The auburn head went down upon his shoulder like a flash of sunlight. Lisbeth stood in silence, unable to comprehend the scene, but after a while the happy truth burst upon her, and she clasped her arms about them with a joyful cry: My own precious children, and we shall all live together, and never part again, shan't we, Simeon?'

'Never part again, mother, until death parts us,' said the young man, solemnly.

'Get his new slippers, Faith,' cried the happy mother, laughing and crying by turns, 'they'll be all the more acceptable now—think a heap of 'em. Simeon—she most worked her eyes out ever 'em.'

Simeon put on the velvet slippers, and sat down in his old place.

'Now, Faith, run for the gravy, while I stir up the fire; we'll have our Thanksgiving dinner after all.'

'Thanksgiving breakfast I should say, mother,' laughed Simeon.

'Well, it'll do just as well—we've seen a great many in our day, but this'll be the happiest one of all, won't it Reuben?'

'The happiest one of all, Lisbeth,' said the old man, smiling through his tears.

The Dunkards.

This church originated in Germany in the year 1708, and to escape persecution emigrated to the United States some years after its commencement. With this church territory is divided into districts. Each district is entitled to several representatives. Should a matter of church discipline arise in any district during the year that the resident minister can not settle, the matter is dressed in the form of a query and presented to the annual meeting for advice. Here it is brought before the representatives from all parts of the nation and discussed by them. The body is then required to vote on the several ways of deciding the question, and the result of the vote is made a standing rule of church discipline. For years past there has been two methods of performing the foot-washing in the church; and the difference on this point has caused many churches to be expelled. One brother pours water into a basin and washes a brother's feet, and another brother follows after, girded with a towel and wipes the feet that have been washed. This is known as the double method of foot-washing. In the single mode the brother who washes the feet is girded with a towel and wipes them. The double mode is the recognized rule of performing this ordinance, and there are a numer of leaders who want to make it the only rule in the church. The opposition to this is strong and determined, claiming to have the example of Christ and the most ancient practice of the church; and if the double mode leaders attempt to force their rule a general division in the body will take place. The sisters in this society are not allowed to wear hats, and in time of service each one is expected to have her head covered with a neat white cap. As a rule the men wear broad brimmed hats and a coat that has a low stand-up collar There are a multitude of peculiar rules in the minutes of the annual meeting, but the many communicants do not obey them. Usually at this meeting the Lord's supper is observed. They believe that it requires a full evening meal to make a Lords's supper, and accordingly they have a genuine repast, composed of boiled beef, and soup made of broth and bread; and in connection with this the salutation or kiss is made a distinct feature of the exercises.

Neatness of the Fly.

The toilette of the fly is as carefully attended to as that of the most frivolous of human insects. With a contempt for the looking-glass he brushes himself up and wabbles his little round head, chuck full of vanity, wherever he happens to be. Sometimes after a long day of dissipation and flirting, with his six small legs and little round body all soiled with sirup and butter and cream, he passes out of the dining-room, and wings his way to the clean, white cord along which the morning-glories climb, and in this retired spot, heedless of the crafty spider that is practicing gymnastics a few feet above him he proceeds to purify and sweeten himself for the refreshing repose and soft dreams of the balmy summer night, so necessary to one who is expected to be early at breakfast. It is a wonderful toilet. Resting himself on his front and middle legs, he throws his hind legs rapidly over his body, binding down his frail wings for an instant with the pressure, then raking them over with a backward motion which he repeats until they are bright and clean. Then he pushes the two legs along under the wings giving that queer structure a thorough currying, every now and then throwing the legs out and rubbing them together to remove what he has collected from his corporal surface. Next he goes to work on his van. Resting his hind and middle legs, he begins a vigorous scraping of his head and shoulders, using his proboscis ever little while to push the accumulation from his limbs. At times he is so energetic that it seems as if he were trying to pull his head off, but no fly ever committed suicide. Some of his motions very much resemble pussy at her toilet. It is plain even to the naked eye that he does his work thoroughly, for when it is finished he looks like a new fly, so clean and neat has he made himself in a few minutes. The white cord is defiled, but floppy is himself again, and he bids the morning-glories a very good evening.

An Alabama humorist writes: "Why can't people cultivate sociability and good nature? Here was a man the other night got tearing mad and organized a riot just because a fellow who sat behind him at a theatre put his feet up on his shoulder, and spit in his high hat, Some men have such cold and unsympathetic natures that they can't bear a little genial humor in their fellow-beings."

Robins and Strawberries.

The robin gets its name from its relation to the strawberry bed. We believe the naturalists and philologists are agreed upon this point. Some very earnest champions, not only of the theory of design in everything, but also of a man's ability to discover every time what the design is, contend that the red breast of the bird is given it as a protection, like the white of the snow ptarmigan or the autumn brown of the partridge, so that when at work among the red berries its color will prevent its detection.

This works up neatly, but we doubt it. It is the theory of the philosopher in his closet, not of the gardener in his paradise. The fact is, there is a certain previousness in the temperament of the bird that prevents it from waiting for the red berries, which has a tendency to weaken this otherwise clever conclusion. The owner of the strawberry plants, as the crop approaches maturity, surveys the bed with no little pride, notes the earliest and most promising plants, and decides that the next day he will pick a cupful for a taste. But that very day the robin drops down among the immature fruit, regardless of any question of the fitness of colors, and clears off everything that has any show of ripening about it. If the supply is a little scant he eats off some of the entirely hard ones and throws them about, "just for greens," as they say. On the other hand, if the supply is too liberal, after he has eaten his fill he goes about puncturing the rest, slashing them to pieces with his beak.

On the first day this is a disappointment to the cultivator; by the third day, it is a real annoyance; on toward the middle of the second week it is an unbearable outrage. and he buys a shad net for protection. A shad net is very different from a robin. A robin takes only the strawberry, whereas the net takes everything. Before you get it all spread out, it has caught around coat-buttons, sleeve-buttons, scarf-pin, and shoe-buttons, and anything else it can grab, and the first result of your experiment is to find yourself considerably involved, as they say when a man runs away. In this case, however, you are so involved that there is no running. When it is unwound, you finally do spread the net over your plants preparatory to stretching it on a frame. It settles quietly down and the work is about done. At last you give a hearty pull and lift the net off the ground. It comes, but it still has the same characteristics that made it grab every button you had. In each mesh is either a berry or a blossom. Thinking they will shake out you pull still harder. Suddenly they start, and before you realize it, you have stripped the whole of them off your vines. There they lie, from red berry to white flower, the whole harvest cleaned right off. Thus the net is more thorough than the robin, but they each work to the same result.

For us in the city, therefore, it is a choice of evils. If we insist upon pretending to raise berries, we must decide between cultivating shad nets or robins. The berry business is a mere disguise for these other industries. There are reasons why it is better to let the net alone and attend only to robins. The former are rather rank in flavor. The more you handle them the more the unpleasant side of the fish business suggests itself. Not so the robin. It is a real delicacy. The thing to do is to realize the true worth of the bird. We must dispose of sentiment as the robin does of the berries—swallow it. The fact is there is nothing better on the table than a good plump robin, and there is no more reason why we should rebel against killing robins, than telephone to the market for a pair of "broiled" chickens. A bird's a bird for a' that. We must come to regard the berry crop as a means to an end. It is like grain on a stock farm. It fattens the animals. That is the whole of it. There is no call to worry about lost fruit, if only by and by we rejoice over birds that are gathered. The time will come when people will realize this, and one robin pot-pie will balance a good many lost strawberry shortcakes. So long as we try to raise trees and birds and berries, one of the crop is doomed to fail. Our duty is to harvest what is left.—*Charles Dudley Warner.*

Is Horse-Shoeing Useless?

Sir George W. Cox in *Frazer's Magazine* estimates that the English custom of horse-shoeing costs the nation annually as much as $42,000,000, which might be saved if the horses were allowed to go unshod. He quotes authorities from Xenophon, who marched his horses unshod from Cunaxa over the Armenian Highlands to the walls of Trebizond, down to the "free lancers" of the present day, and contends that it is safer, cheaper and better to let the horses go unshod over the hardest roads, and especially in streets. He estimates that over twelve million dollars would be saved in the farmer's bills alone; and he calculates further that the working life of a horse would be trebled by the change, so that a horse which is now worn out at twelve years would live to twenty-six. The figures seem somewhat startling, and have hardly been sufficiently proved to be trustworthy. Meanwhile, it is said that a medical man in Waterbury, Conn., has not put shoes on his horses for two years, driving them winter, summer, spring and autumn with bare feet without any trouble. The doctor's theory is that nature has provided for the horse; that a horse can travel over all kinds of roads; that the hoof will be moist, and keeps the hoof properly spread, and free from founder and other diseases.

An agricultural paper is as essential to a farmer as a head-light to a locomotive. There are times when safe speed is made without it; but in the uncertain darkness, its steady light thrown far ahead reveals obstructions and prevents many a wreck.

To the farmer, the light of other people's experience is of untold value, making the way clear when without it he might sigh over sickly looking crops and wonder whether it were better to put manure or a mortgage on his land. When I hear a man say "I can't afford to take a paper," I know the boundary lines of his fields are marked by tumble-down fences; that his barns and sheds have a shaky, shivery look; and that his cattle resemble the lean kine which Joseph saw in his dream. Oftentimes a single suggestion or receipt is worth to him the price of his paper. On many farms there are corners or waste spots which a little labor would put under cultivation, thereby greatly improving the looks of the place. I would suggest that these farm-blemishes be subdued in the spring, and the proceeds of what is raised upon them be used to pay for good books and papers, and let at least one of the papers be devoted to agriculture.

No way has been found for making heroism easy, even for the scholar. Labor—iron labor, is for him. The world was created as an audience for him, and the atoms of which it is made are opportunities.

THE COMMERCIAL.

Good Will to Man—Onward and Upward.

SATURDAY, September 16, 1882.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
DAVID H. JEROME.

For Lieutenant Governor,
MOREAU S. CROSBY.

For Secretary of State,
HARRY A. CONANT.

For State Treasurer,
EDWARD H. BUTLER.

For Auditor General,
WILLIAM E. STEVENS.

For Commissioner of the State Land Office,
MINER S. NEWELL.

For Attorney General,
J. J. VAN RIPER.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction,
VARNUM B. COCHRANE.

For Member State Board of Education,
BELA W. JENKS.

Republican Congressional Ticket.

For Representative in Congress,
JOHN K. BOIES.

Arabi can't withstand the trained legions and thundering cannon of the Sea girt Isle.

How would Edwin Willits sound for United States Senator, to succeed Sen. Ferry?

Those who hate to have anything said about the River Harbor Steal, how about President Arthur's veto?

In his speech before the Adrain County Convention Mr. Boies advocated District Representation. Every genuine Republican does.

Gov. Jerome gave the liquor dealers convention in Detroit to understand that he would not budge an inch from the platform laid down at Kalamazoo.

We understand Mr. Bois to be utterly opposed to machine politics, that his record at his home and in his county is opposed to this anti-Republican "new method."

Our candidate for Congressman, Mr. Bois, declared in his speech at Adrian that if he had been in Congress he should have voted to sustain President Arthur's veto.

Vermont never falters in the Republican line, she did not this time. The entire state officers, legislature, members of congress, all Republicans by big majorities.

Well done Maine. Plaisted and fusion laid out. A Republican Governor, legislature, and four members of congress, a solid delegation, a good beginning for the week. Michigan will follow it up on Tuesday, Nov. 7th.

The Star Route trial has been a sell. Defendents have been convicted who were of no sort of importance, while the guilty parties who were the front and head of the offence escape. The net, which was set for sharks has caught only minnows. The blame rests with a corruptible Jury.

HOW DOES THIS SOUND SO FAR?—The Republican column. Oregon a gain, Arkansas large gains, a genuine surprise, Vermont rolling up its majority by grand thousands as usual, and now Maine wheeling into line on the big side, a gain of a Republican Governor. Fusion is badly confused all along the line.

The republican party in state convention sat right plump down on district unity. They believed the county was entitled to name all delegates, so E. F. Allen lost all claims to the principle he struggled to have recognized. The Michigan republicans follow Cameron, rather than the National republican convention.—*Adrian Press.*

A little fast. The convention did not set down on the principle. It was a late hour and the resolution was in such shape as to require an amendment in case of districts embracing several counties. Michigan republicans are true blue on this question of District representation and will manifest it on the first opportune moment. The decision at Chicago is admired and endorsed by the masses in the party. No Cameron on their plate. The principle is not owned by any one man. But so far as Mr. Allen is concerned he will be found battling for it, when the occasion presents itself. So don't be alarmed. We are enough for the machine and fusion too.

THE FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY OF THE FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH. OF YORK.

HELD AT THEIR HOUSE OF WORSHIP AUG. 31ST 1882.

Communicated by the Pastor, Rev. W. P. Omans.

As the time was fast drawing to a close, when the church had been an organized body fifty years, Dea. J. U. Fuller being one of the oldest of its members, urged the members to observe the time by arranging for appropriate exercises. This church being the mother church of all the Baptist churches for many miles around, the call was nobly responded to by many pioneers, members of churches and others assembled from five different towns to enjoy the spiritual feast.

Brethren and Sisters from Clinton, Ypsilanti, Augusta, Milan and Northfield. They came rejoiced to enjoy a reunion with the church which had afforded them a home in the early part of their christian experience. Many happy greetings took place as one after another arrived. Among the number were two former Pastors of the church, Rev. J. C. Lemmon and Rev. I. N. Gray. Each of these Pastors had been largely blessed in their labors among the people and of course the meeting again of pastors and people was very enjoyable.

Early in the day it looked like rain, but soon the clouds dispersed, indicating that we were to have a beautiful day and such was the case. The 31st day of August 1882 is a day that will long be remembered, by those who had the pleasure of being present. At an early hour brethren began to assemble to put everything in order for the occasion, in this work the sisters were by no means behind. Well in fact they never are you know. The Baptists believe in final perseverance, and the sisters showed their faith in that good old doctrine, both with cheerful hearts and willing hands. It was well worth a long journey to see the beautiful floral decorations, representative of the half century the church had been in existence, a beautiful half circle made of evergreen and delicately interspersed with rich flowers, was hung just above and back of the pulpit, and still beneath the circle were figures arranged from evergreen representing the date of organization and also the present date, the figures indicated from 1832 to 1882. The arrangement was an appropriate one for the occasion and had many admirers.

The moderator, Dea. Fuller called the meeting to order. Rev. C. A. Lamb made the invocation prayer. It was indeed solemn to see that venerable Father in Israel with white locks and trembling voice pleading with God. It reminded us of Moses pleading for the children of Israel until his last hour arrived and then turned his face from the people and ascended Nebo's lonely mountain, soon to be gathered to his rest. The choir sang the well known hymn "All hail the power of Jesus Name." An appropriate passage of Scripture was read by Bro. Gray, after which Bro. Lemmon made a feeling and appropriate prayer.

Dea. Fuller presented the object of the call for the meeting. His remarks were listened to with much interest. The record of the baptisms of the church were presented, showing that nearly four hundred had been baptized into its fellowship, also that between three and four hundred had been dismissed by letter. Some of them to form new churches where they could be better accommodated, and others to unite with churches where God in his providence had permited them to find a home. This part of the services was very interesting. Showing that the church had received as members during the time of her existance nearly nine hundred members, of this number forty have been removed from the church militant to the church triumphant. The pastor of the church read a poem he had prepared for the occasion. One motive in calling the meeting was that the church at Moreville as a body might assemble with us. This arrangement was agreed to, and until a late hour we expected the church to unite with us. But death is a messenger that no one can tell its approach, one of the members of that church having been summoned home by death, that church at the last hour were assembled to attend the funeral services. However the pastor and a few of the members came in time for the closing service.

The moderator called for five minute speeches. Which call was promptly responded to by quite a number of the old pioneers, revealing strange circumstances for the present generation to listen to. It seems the church in its early days was widely scattered over a large section of unsettled country and there were no roads cut through the forest, so the members could come to the service with teams. Most of them had to come on foot some seven or eight miles, guided only by marked trees, the mud was deep and in many places the water also, the land being level and no drains as yet to carry off the water. Many of the sisters came barefoot until they got near the church then put on their shoes and stockings. After the service would take off their shoes and return as they came.

One good brother however had moved within five miles of the church and having quite a large family his dedesire was for them all to attend church. This brother contrived a way for them to go by sawing two wheels from an oak log and making a cart for the accommodation of his family. The squeaking of the cart could be heard sometime before the brother came in sight, anouncing his near approach. Such faithfulness as this is seldom seen by members at the present day. We are also glad that such sacrifices are among the things of the past, although the brethren did not seem to call those long walks and muddy roads any sacrifice, but all joy and pleasure. The hour had arrived for dinner. The tables were in front of the church. The sisters of the York church have ever been noted for setting an excellent table upon every public occasion, but it seems this one excelled every past experience. Truly a sumptuous repast. After the tables were well filled mostly with the aged and those from a distance, Bro. Lamb invoked God's blessing, after which we partook of the dinner with a hearty good will. After refreshments sometime was spent by the brethren in talking over the things of the past, and renewing former acquaintances and friendships. The time passed pleasantly and rapidly until the hour arrived to re-assemble at 2 P. M. Up to this hour, many had kept a sharp watch for Rev. J. C. Boyden, he having been chosen as preacher for the afternoon service, but all our looking and wishing did no good for he failed to put in an appearance.

The meeting was called to order and after singing the pastor at Mooreville, Bro. Sellick offered prayer and in absence of Mr. Boyden the pastor was called upon to preach. This announcement was altogether unexpected, but a servant of God ought ever to be ready to preach the gospel. He chose for his text "The Lord knoweth them that are his." Tim. 2:19.

The sermon was followed by a free conference which lasted until time to close this very interesting fiftieth anniversary and reunion of the old mother church. There were seven Baptist ministers present beside the pastor, also two Presbyterian brethren.

The church has had twenty settled pastors. The terms of service ranged from three months to six years, average stay about two and one half years. During this fifty years the church has been in existance, we can say that she has had but few trials and very many blessings. Ere another fifty years the most of those who were permitted to enjoy this season of refreshing, will be numbered with the dead. The congregation all joined in singing the good old doxology, and then came the uplifted and trembling hand of Bro. Lamb, pronouncing the Benediction. Well did Dea. Fuller say "we shall never all meet again until the trump of God calls us to Judgment." The church has already began to feel the blessed influences of the reunion service, a new zeal seems to have been imparted to its members.

THE FOLLOWING IS THE POEM COMPOSED AND READ BY THE PASTOR.

Old Father time, with steady gait,
Has changed our home and sealed our fate
No one can tell from year to year
What other changes will appear.

No artist's skill, or prophet's power
Could paint or tell this present hour,
What wondrous changes has been wrought
It oversteps the bounds of thought.

Days and weeks have come and passed
And months and years have ripened fast
How many changes, we may say
Since fifty years ago to-day.

Small was our first beginning here,
Mid trembling steps, mid hope and fear
And yet we knew we could not fail
With Jesus Christ we'd stem the gale.

Our church was hopeful young and fair,
With songs of praise, we filled the air
We trusted God by night and day
And tried to watch as well as pray.

Just fifty years ago to-day
How quickly time has passed away,
Time waits not for our beck and nod,
But quickly moves home to God.

Could we but change these years of yore;
As we now view them o'er and o'er.
Could we but say, we'd done our best,
Our troubled heart would be at rest.

But days have come, and years have passed
We've felt the cold and chilling blast;
Our hearts have been too much at rest,
While other churches have been blessed.

Tis true, the thundering of God's word
For fifty years, has here been heard,
By learned men and men of skill
Seeking to do their Master's will.

Some seed has fallen on stony ground
And other where no root was found,
And other choked with worldly care
While other yielded fruit to spare.

Most of our pioneers have fled
And numbered with the sleeping dead,
The marble slab now marks the place
And tells us now they rest in peace.

The old log house has passed away
Where oft we met to sing and pray;
The spot seems sacred, we think
There souls were saved from ruins brink.

Here we have toiled for fifty years
Sometimes in hope and then in fears,
The flag of truth we've tried to hold
Like christian wariors true and bold.

Our fathers, they were bold and brave
But now are sleeping in the grave,
Shall we the cause of Christ give o'er
Because they speak to us no more.

No we will stand mid hope and fear
And stem the tide from year to year,
We'll hold the flag and wave it high
And point to mansions in the sky.

This house of God shall be our home;
And from it we will never roam,
Here we were born to spirit life,
And on this spot we'll end the strife.

We bid you welcome here to-day
To sing and talk and preach and pray,
And on this anniversary glee
Enjoy your perfect liberty.

You are welcome back to your old home,
T'was here you first began to tell;
How Jesus saved you by his grace,
And plucked you from the jaws of hell.

That same old story, is ever new;
Rise christian, tell it with delight,
Twill cheer the old hearth stone once more,
Your faces look so clear and bright.

Welcome old pastors, you have toiled
Beneath this roof, from year to year
You've counted all things here but dross,
Fight on, your crown is very near.

With one consent, we'll lay aside
All sorrow of the heart and praise and pray,
And with united heart and voice,
Give praise to God this festive day.

"FAIR GIRL GRADUATES," whose sedentary lives increase those troubles peculiar to women, should use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which is an unfailing remedy. Sold by druggists.

SKINNY MEN.

Wells' Health Renewer. Absolute cure for nervous debility and weekness of the generative functions. $1. at druggists. Mich. Depot, JAMES E DAVIS & CO., Detroit, Mich. 931-1y-alt.

"WITH GRATEFUL FEELINGS."

DR. PIERCE, Buffalo N. Y.: DEAR SIR—Your "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Purgative Pellets" have cured my daughter of scrofulous swellings and open sores about the neck; and your "Favorite Prescription" has accomplished wonders in restoring to health my wife who had been bed-fast for eight months from Female Weakness. I am with grateful feelings. Yours truly,
T. H. LONG, Galveston, Texas.

Many silly people despise the precious, not understanding it. But no one despises Kindey-Wort after having given it a trial. Those that have used it agree that it is by far the best medicine known. Its action is prompt, thorough and lasting. Don't take pills, and other mercuriale that poison the system, but by using Kidney-Wort restore the natural action of all the organs.

The most obstinate cases of catarrh and hay fever are cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm the only agreeable remedy. Price 50 cents. 965-2-w.

Apply into nostrils with little finger.

Ely's Cream Balm cured me of catarrh of many years' standing—restored my sense of smell. For colds in the head it works like magic. E. H. Sherwood, National State Bank, Elizabeth, N. J. 965-2

We Recommend Ely's Cream Balm in every case where a cure for catarrh is called for, and in no instance have we heard of disappointment. We concider that we are doing the public a service by making its virtues known to those afflicted with this loathsome disease, for which it is in most instances a perfect cure. Peck Bros., Druggists, Grand Rapids, Mich. 965-2w

Do Not be Deceived.

In these times of quack medicine advertisements everywhere, it is truly gratifying to find one remedy that is worthy of praise, and which really does as recommended. Electric Bitters we can vouch for as being a true and reliable remedy, and one that will do as recommended. They invariably cure Stomach and Liver Complaints, Diseases of the Kidneys and Urinary difficulties. We know whereof we speak, and can readily say, give them a trial. Sold at fifty cents a bottle, by Frank Smith. 3

Special Notice Column.

DRESSMAKING!
And **Fine Sewing** of all Kinds Neatly done by **Mrs. R. Brown**, Mill St., near River St.

MRS. GOODING!
Has just **Returned** from New York with an Elegant Line of New Goods.

FOUND!
On or About Some Time Since, by the Ladies of Ypsilanti and Vicinity, that **L. MILLER**, at the **Depot**, Just this side of Haskin's Bakery, cans Repair their Fine Shoes, so as to Delight the most Exacting. All kinds of Repairing Neatly Done.
L. MILLER.

LADIES SELECTING NEW HATS For the **Fair** Please call at MRS. GOODING' In the Cady Block.

NOTICE!
Persons wishing private instruction in **French**, Please Apply to
LUCY R. JENNESS,
964-3-w. 32 Forest Ave.

AN ELEGANT Line of **Feathers** at MRS. Gooding's in the Cady Block.

FOR SALE!
The **Residence** of **F. H. Pease**, Corner of Washington and Pearl Streets. For Farther Information Enquire at the Store of
F. K. REXFORD.

HAIR GOODS!
In all the Latest Styles at **Mrs. Gooding's** In the Cady Block.

FERNS FOR SALE!
At **Weston's Earth for Flowers**, Hamilton Street, South. 964-4-w.

FOR SALE!
A Good Horse Barn. Enquire at the Post Office of
963 C. SPENCER.

MISS A. O. WRIGHT, Seamstress. RESIDENCE 54 Adams Street. 961-6 w.

BELLE WARNER M. D., Successor to Ruth A. French, M. D., Residence and Office opposite Post Office. Office hours from 2 to 4 o'clock P. M. Calls promptly responded to Special attention given to Obstetrics Diseases of Women and Children. 957-1-yr.
Ypsilanti Michigan, July 17th, 1882.

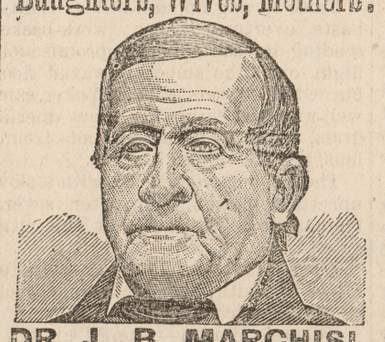
DARWIN C. GRIFFEN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and General Insurance Agent. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages and other securities **Office** in VanTuyl Block (first floor), Huron street Ypsilanti, Mich. to 1010

F. M. OAKLEY, M. D, Physician and Surgeon. Office and Residence No. 10 Huron Street South. 950 3-m.

WM. PATTISON, M. D., Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron Street, Ypsilanti.

HEMPHILL, BATCHELDER & CO., BANKERS, corner of Congress and Huron streets, Ypsilanti. 936

Daughters, Wives, Mothers!



DR. J. B. MARCHISI,
UTICA, N. Y.,
Discoverer of DR. MARCHISI'S
UTERINE CATHOLICON,
A POSITIVE CURE FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

This remedy will act in harmony with the Female system at all times, and also immediately upon the abdominal and uterine muscles, and restore them to a healthy and strong condition.

Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon will cure falling of the womb, Lucorrhœa, Chronic Inflammation and Ulceration of the Womb, Incidental Hemorrhage or Flooding, Painful, Suppressed and Irregular Menstruation, Kidney Complaint, and is especially adapted to the Change of Life. Send for pamphlet free. All letters of inquiry freely answered. Address as above.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Price $1.50 per bottle. Be sure and ask for Dr. Marchisi's Uterine Catholicon. Take no other.

THE BREAKERS
HAVE COME!

6,000 yds. Good Prints, 3½c per yd.
6,500 " Best Prints, 5¼c "
500 " Wide Crash, 4½c "
300 " Sash Ribbon, 50c "
(5 to 7 Inches Wide.)

IMMENSE STOCK
JUST OPENED!
ALL GOODS CHEAP
And Will be Sold.

A. WILLIAMS & CO.

NEW
LUMBER YARD,
—WHERE YOU CAN BUY—
LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, ETC.,

Cheaper than any place in the County as we do our own manufacturing.

Parson Bros. Old Stand.

911 **C. H. PARKER.**

VISITORS
—TO—
DETROIT

Or any one about to BUY

FURNITURE
FURNITURE

Will ALWAYS find with US a

LARGER STOCK
— AND —
BETTER VARIETY

Of Goods than any like concern in the city.

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Side Boards, Extension Tables, Hall Racks, Desks, Mantel and Pier Mirrors, Spring Beds, Mattresses, Chairs, etc.

We can furnish the most ELEGANT MANSION or the PLAINEST COTTAGE.

Considering our VERY LARGE ESTABLISHMENT, the enormous business we carry on, and our facilities for such, **our Expenses are the Lowest**

WE ARE
UNDERSOLD
NEVER.

KECK, WINTERHALTER & Co,
195, 197, 199,
Woodward Avenue,
DETROIT.

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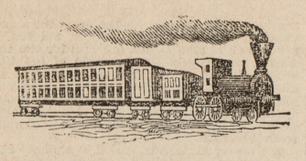
CHAS. McCORMICK,
STILL SELLS MEAT
At the Depot,
Notwithstanding the reports circulated by rivals that he has closed his shop.
HE ALSO
UNDERSELLS ALL OTHERS.

He also sells HARNESS and HARNESS GOODS of all kinks cheap as the cheapest. Repariing promply done. 900

CARPETS
CURTAINS
DRAPERIES
— AND —
Furniture Coverings
In Latest Styles and Lowest Prices.
— AT —
ABBOT & KETCHUM
141-143-145
Woodard Ave.,
DETROIT.
964-3-m.



TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE, MARCH 26, 1882.

GOING WEST.

STATIONS.	* Mail.	*Day Express	*Jackson Express	*Gr. Rap. Express	Express except Saturday.	‡Pacific Express
	A.M.	A.M.	P M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Detroit---Lv	7 00	9 35	5 55	4 05	8 00	9 50
Wayne Junc	7 55	10 24	6 42	4 46	8 45	10 40
Ypsilanti ---	8 23	10 48	7 05	5 05	9 08	11 02
Ann Arbor--	8 45	11 00	7 24	5 22	9 25	11 17
Chelsea ----	9 25	-----	8 05	5 52	10 00	----
JacksonJunc	10 10	P.M.	8 55			A.M.
Jackson ----	10 20	12 15	9 00	6 55	11 05	12 45
	P.M.				A.M.	
Chicago--Ar.	6 50	7 40		----	7 30	8 00

GOING EAST.

STATIONS.	* Mail.	* Day Express	Jackson Accomo.	*Gr. R. & D. Exp's	†Atlantic Express	Night Express except Sat
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	A. M.	P.M	P.M.
Chicago--Lv	6 45	9 00	----	----	5 15	9 10
	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.		A.M.	A.M.
Jackson-----	3 05	4 05	7 05	9 30	12 40	5 00
Chelsea-----	3 58	-----	7 50	10 07	----	5 50
Ann Arbor--	4 37	5 07	8 25	10 34	2 04	6 25
Ypsilanti----	4 55	5 23	8 43	10 48	2 20	6 41
Wayne Junc	5 20	5 45	9 08	11 08	2 44	7 05
Detroit ---Ar	6 15	6 30	10 00	11 50	3 35	8 00

New York Express, leaves Chicago, 3-30 p. m.; Jackson 9-28; Ypsilanti, 10-41; Detroit, 11-40.

The Chicago Express leaves Detroit at 4-00 a. m, reaches Ypsilanti at 5-05, Ann Arbor 5-19. Jackson 7-02 and Chicago 2-50 p. m.

*Sunday excepted. ‡Saturday and Sunday excepted. †Daily.

H. B. LEDYARD, *Gen. Manager, Detroit.*

O. G. RUGGLES, *G. P. & T. A., Chicago.*

LAKE SHORE AND MICHIGAN SOUTHERN RAILROAD—YPSILANTI BRANCH

FROM YPSILANTI.				TO YPSILANTI	
	Way Ft.	Ex & Mail.	STATIONS.	Ex & Mail.	Way Ft.	
	A.M.	A.M.	Leave. Arrive.	P.M.	P. M.	
	7 00	9 15	----Ypsilanti ---	5 55	5 15	
	7 25	9 34	----Pittsfield ---	5 39	4 40	
	7 55	9 45	----- Saline-----	5 29	4 10	
	10 23	10 23	-- Manchester --	4 55	2 50	
P.M.	3 15	12 05	--- Hillsdale----	3 25	8 30	A.M.
	-----	8 00	Ar Chicago Dp	7 55	A.M.	
	-----	5 35	Ar Toledo Dp	10 50	-----	
	-----	10 10	Ar Cleveland Dp	7 00	-----	
A.M.	-----	3 55	Ar Buffalo Dp	12 45	-----	

Trains run by Columbus time,

Way Freight from Ypsilanti will run Mondays Wednesdays and Fridays.

Way Freight to Ypsilanti will run Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

All other trains run daily except Sunday.

COUNTY NEWS.

YPSILANTI TOWNSHIP.

The Grangers held a picnic last Friday at Wm. K. Brock.

Sheldon Crittenden and family have returned from Kansas, intending to make Michigan their home.

Last Saturday the Spencer S. S. held a picnic in Mr. Loomis's grove. There was a large crowd, the table was well loaded with eatables, and floral tributes. It was opened by prayer by the Supt. Wm. Lay and a select choir. Speaking by the little folks, and a piece sang by two little girls were very nicely done. Singing by the choir, after which Capt. E. P. Allen gave a very interesting speech. Supper was then served which was much enjoyed.

NEWCOMB ITEMS.

There was 310 lbs. of mail entered this office during the month of August.

W. H. Willings is buying and shipping large quantities of wheat from Willis.

Mrs. Annie Thwaits of Lock Port Ill., is visiting her sister Mrs. James Greenman.

Mrs. Maggie Samond of Detroit has been spending a short visit with her cousin Mrs. Dr. Megan.

DIED.—John Ryan, at his home on Wednesday Sept. 6th, after a long and painful illness. He has been a resident of this town about 26 years. He leaves a wife and seven sons to mourn their loss. His age was 57 years.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday Sept. 6th at the Residence of the bride's parents Mr. and Mrs. George Bennett, by the Rev. Mr. Blair, FRANK RUST to MISS EVA BENNETT, both of Augusta. The happy couple went on Tuesday morning's train to Adrain on their wedding trip. On their return they were taken by surprise by a large company of friends at Mrs. J. Groves, a sister of the bride.

From the Democrat.

John N. Gott a well known citizen died last night. He was born at Amherst, Erie Co., N. Y., in the year 1814. There he received his literary education. In 1827 he went to Albany, N. Y., where he entered the business house of an uncle to learn mercantile life. In 1836 he came to Detroit, Mich., where he was in business until 1840, when he came to Ann Arbor and taught school, at the same time reading law with John Allen, one of the pioneers of this county. In 1843 Mr. Gott was admitted to practice and became a partner of Mr. Allen's, which partnership continued two years. At the end of that time, Mr. Gott was appointed deputy register of Washtenaw county, and held this position one year, in which he made the vowel endexes now in use. He was then appointed probate register by Judge Skinner, and served eight years, meanwhile systematizing the work in the probate office. In 1844 he was appointed master in chancery, and retained this position six years, when the old system was abolished and the office done away with. Mr. Gott was prominently indentified with masonry, and for twelve years was master of the lodge in its early history.

ANNUAL PIONEER MEETING.

The annual meeting of the pioneer society was held at the court house yesterday. There was an unusual large attendance. President Rev. Dr. Holmes, presided. Lorenzo Davis, as secretary, chronicled the proceedings of the meeting. After some prelimary business in which the mistaken volume of the county history was thoroughly ventilated, it being declared imperfect in many respects, it was finally concluded to let the matter drop. There is no doubt

MANY ERRORS

exist in the history of the county prepared by Chapman & Co., but they are not alone to blame, as committees from the different townships were appointed to revise the manuscript. Lorenzo Davis said that Robert L. Geddes, of Geddesburgh knew more about the history of Washtenaw than any man in the county as he was one of the very earliest pioneers, having come here in 1824. Then he was 23 years of age. The old gentleman caused considerable laughter when he referred to what he knew about "olden times."

Other pioneers had something to say, when J. Q. A. Sessions offered a resolution that the chairman appoint a committee to nominate officers for

THE ENSUING YEAR.

The president named the following committee: J. D. Williams, Ann Arbor; Dr. Webb, Pittsfield; E. Samson, Ypsilanti; R. A. Beal, Ann Arbor; A. D. Crane, Dexter;

Erastus Samson, of Ypsilanti, presented a large album in which the old pioneers photographs were to be placed. The pioneers at this time adjourned until 2 o'clock. They were provided with a bountiful repast in the basement of the opera house to which all did ample justice.

AFTRNOON SESSION.

Treasurer Parshall submitted his report which showed $37.80 on hand.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

President, David Depew; Secretary, L. Davis; Treasurer, J. J. Parshall; vice-presidents, Ann Arbor town, J. Geddes; Augusta J. W. Childs; Bridgewater, Geo. Lazelle; Dexter, Wm. Arnold; Freedom J. G. Feldkamp; Lima, Morris Thompson, Lyndon, J. K. Yocum; Manchester, Doc. Bessac; Northfield, W. P. Groves; Pittsfield, J. McDowell; Salem, Thomas D. Lane; Saline, Wm. Gregory; Scio, A. B. Phelps; Sharon, J. J. Robison; Superior: H. S. Crippen; Sylvan, C. H. Wines; Webster, R. C. Reeves; York, J. U. Futler; Ypsilanti town, E. D. Lay; Ypsilanti city, Wm. Watling. Executive committee—Florus Finley, Wm. Gregory, E. D. Lay, Jos. W. Wing, J. D. Williams.

A vote of thanks was extended to H. E. H. Bower for bound volumes of the Democrat.

From the Argus.

Now that the Republican congressional squabble is over and Sawyer didn't get the nomination, and Kinne failed to appear as the dark horse, and Dr. Smith was not trotted out as the very, very, dark, dark steed who would surprise all at the last moment, it is no secret that had Sawyer won, it was intended to capture that portion of the Democratic vote in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti which is the more easily controlled, to make good the anticipated defection of hundreds of the better class of Republicans he expected to lose.

"There are too many statesmen in the ranks of our party" said a Republican to "Our Man About Town" the other day. There is Mr. Beal; he wants to be Governor. Allen, Kinne and Sawyer want to go to congress. Johnny Lawrence, Lew Wade, Jerry Knowlton, and I don't know how many others are rapidly blossoming into great men. I don't know what we shall do with so many on our hands. When I say that it was an Ypsilanti kicker who made the above remarks, the point may be fully understood.

NOMINATION OF GOVERNOR JEROME.

The following is a full report of Capt. Allen's address presenting the name of Governor Jerome for renomination:

MR. CHAIRMAN:—I rise to nominate, as his own successor to the high office of governor of this commonwealth, the Hon. David H. Jerome. [Applause.] The good book tells us that there are varieties of glory. "There is one glory of the sun, another of the moon and another of the stars; and one star differeth from another star in glory." The Republican party has different kinds of glory; and one of its chief glories is that in all its long array of executives of the state of Michigan from Bingham to Jerome not a single governor, who has been elected by the Republican party, has failed to add fame and strength to the glory of the state. [Applause.] During all that time every man nominated by the Republicans has been elected. And every one that has been elected for the first term has been re-elected for a second term [applause], save one who afterwards gave his life for his country. That being the case the next question to be decided by the convention is whether it is well to change that form of procedure. I want to say here that it is another glory of the Republican party that it tolerates a great deal of difference of opinion among its own members. We do not all think alike, and yet this party that has made this the empire state of the west, the party that has given Michigan a name and a fame everywhere, will acknowledge that men may disagree upon minor points and yet agree upon all the great essentials and stand shoulder to shoulder in the face of the common enemy. [Applause.] We have presented for renomination to-day a man who has been the executive of this state for two years and his friends, who are resolved that there shall be

NO SMOTHERED PUBLIC OPINION,

that there shall not be the remotest suspicion of anything that looks like cowardice, have invited this convention to take an informal ballot that if its members have any one candidate whom they prefer they may have full opportunity of saying so. It is one of the glories of the Republican party that it has not tied itself irrevocably to the past, but that it marches on and on, ever better, onward and upward. That being the case, the present executive of the state of Michigan accepts the issue by an informal ballot; and now I appeal to the Republicans of the state of Michigan that upon that informal ballot you, representing the party, should do him the honor to tender to him the renomination [applause], unless you believe that a man must have the same opinion upon every subject that every other man has. The present executive of the state of Michigan has opinions of his own; he does not make any denial of that. He does not ask you to agree with him on all subjects; but I challenge any man in this state to point to one act of his as the executive of this great commonwealth that is subject to criticism. [Applause.] Point to one public duty that has been neglected. Tell me of one measure that should have received his attention which has been slighted.

YOU WILL LOOK IN VAIN FOR THIS.

Our friends of the opposition have magnified mole hills into mountains, but they have done it for the simple reason that they have everything to gain and nothing to lose, and I say here to-day that there is not a solitary good reason why this convention should not follow the lead of all Republican conventions, save one, that have preceded it by making the second nomination of the present executive unanimous. [Applause.] Not that I am not in favor of an informal ballot, but I am appealing to men who may differ with me, and I ask you as Republicans whether we ought not first to give you the right to vote; and second, whether you ought not as Republicans to present a solid unbroken front to the enemy. [Applause.] To be sure the governor has not done all things just exactly to suit every one of us. If he had he would have been the poorest executive the state ever had. [Laughter.] Why there was once a man who recommended me to be appointed to an office by the governor. The man died [laughter] and I did not get the office. You may look at this subject in all its bearings and there is nothing that will justify the Republican party of the state of Michigan in departing in this instance from its timehonored custom of giving a faithful public servant a renomination to the high office of governor of this state. [Applause.] I say that you may judge the present executive by any standard that you may raise as to his fairness, as to his high-mindedness, as to his attempt to do what is right, as to his desire for the public welfare. You may judge him by any of these standards and he compares well with that illustrious line that includes such men as Blair and Bagley and Baldwin. [Applause.] I sincerely trust that this great convention, representing the Republican party of this noble state, will give to our executive its solid vote and hearty support, remembering that we cannot all of us have our own way. [Applause]

"Golden Medical Discovery" is waranted to cleanse the blood from all impurities, from whatever cause arising. For scrofula, Sores of all kinds, Skin and Blood Diseases, its effects are marvelous. Thousands of Testimonials from all parts. Send stamp for pamphlet on Skin Diseases. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

No woman really practices economy unless she uses the Diamond Dyes. Many dollars can be saved every year. Ask the druggists.

Is it worth the Money!

That's the question. Will it pay you to suffer day after day when a twenty-five cent bottle of PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, will give prompt and permanent ease and comfort. Thousands testify that it is a good investment, and if you are a sufferer from corns try it. Sure, safe, and painless. Sold by druggists everywhere.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tette, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles. It is guaranteed to give perfect Satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 Cents per Box. For Sale by Frank Smith. 963-1y

If you have a cold or cough of any kind buy a bottle of Hill's Peerless Cough Syrup USE IT ALL. If not satisfied, return the empty bottle and I will refund your money. I also sell the Peerless Worm Specifics on the same terms, NO CURE NO PAY. Cobb's Little Rodophyllin Pills will cure Headach, Billiousness, Constipation, etc., or no pay One pill a dose. J. B. LEMLEY, Druggist, Ypsilanti.
925-1year.

Seek No Further.

It is said an old philosopher sought an honest man with a lighted lantern, and humanity has since been seeking an honest medicine by the light of knowledge. It has at length found it in Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic, which cures all diseases of the blood removes pimples, and acts promptly upon the liver and urinary organs. Only 50 cts. a bottle, to be had at Frank Smiths. 3

Rheumatism.

This very common and sometime quite obstinate disease manifests itself mostly in two forms—inflammatory and chronic. The former is usually brought on by exposure to cold, rough or damp weather; also from sitting or standing in cold, damp place. It may also be inherited. The larger joints of the extremities are usually the seat of the disease. It is rarely confined to one, and sometimes nearly all, either simultaneously or in turn, are effected so that often the patient can scarcely move hand or foot. There are a number of remedies that have been suggested for the relief and cure of this most painful disease, but the safest and surest remedy in the world is Dunk's Camphorated Arnica. Sold by all druggists. Fifty cents per bottle.

Found at Last.

An agreeable dressing for the hair, that will stop its falling, has been long sought for. Parker's Hair Balsam, distinguished for its purity, fully supplies this want. Sept.

Improved for Mind and Body.

There is more strength-restoring power in a bottle of Parker's Ginger Tonic than in a bushel of malt or a gallon of milk. As a appetizer, blood purifier and kidney corrector, there is nothing like it, and invalids consequently find it a wonderful invigorant for mind and body.—COMMERCIAL. Sept.

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by Fred Ingram.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranted to cure you. For sale by Fred Ingram.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS made misserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's Cure if a remedy for you. For sale by Fred Ingram.

CATARRH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Nasel Injector free.

For lame Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. For sale by INGRAM.

SHILOH'S COUGH and Consumption Cure is sold by us on a guarantee. It cures consumption. Sold by Fred Ingram.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by Fred Ingram.

CROOP, WHOOPING COUGH and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's Cure. Sold by Ingram
941 1 year alt.

Sing, Oh Sing That Song Again.

How can you when you cough at every breath? Why, get a trial bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure, and you will be answered. It cures colds, coughs, consumption, whooping cough, and all diseases of the lungs, and it will cost you nothing to test it if you will call at Frank Smith's drug store. 3

ROUGH ON RATS.

The thing desired found at last. Ask your druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats mice roaches, flies, bed-bugs, 15c. boxes.
931 1y-alt.

Watson
PHOTOGRAPHER,
HAS REMOVED TO
236 Woodard Ave., Detroit,
Free Art Exhibition.
CALL AND SEE THE PICTURES.
to Jan. 1.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

RATHBONE, SARD & CO.

With or Without Nickel, either Square or Round.

The Leading Base Burner in the World.

Universal Popularity & Enormous Sales prove its Superior Merits.

Thousands in Successful Operation.

Call and see the Improvements for 1882

For sale by

J. H. Sampson,
Huron Street.
964-3-m.

KIDNEY-WORT
HAS BEEN PROVED
The SUREST CURE for
KIDNEY DISEASES.
Does a lame back or disordered urine indicate that you are a victim? THEN DO NOT HESITATE; use Kidney-Wort at once, (druggists recommend it) and it will speedily overcome the disease and restore healthy action.
Ladies. For complaints peculiar to your sex, such as pain and weaknesses, Kidney-Wort is unsurpassed, as it will act promptly and safely.
Either Sex. Incontinence, retention or urine, brick dust or ropy deposits, and dull dragging pains, all speedily yield to its curative power.
43- SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Price $1.
Acts at the Same Time on Kidneys, Liver and Bowels.
KIDNEY-WORT

HALL'S
Catarrh Cure
Is Recommended by Physicians!
$100 REWARD FOR A CASE IT FAILS TO CURE!
We manufacture and sell it with a positive guarantee that it will cure any case, and we will forfeit the above amount if it fails in a single instance.
It is unlike any other Catarrh remedy, as it is taken internally, acting upon the blood. If you are troubled with this distressing disease, ask your Druggist for it, and ACCEPT NO IMITATION OR SUBSTITUTE. If he has not got it, send to us and we will forward immediately. Price, 75 cents per bottle.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Cough, Cold or Sore Throat
Should be stopped. Neglect often results in an **incurable lung disease or consumption** **BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES** do not disorder the stomach like cough syrup and balsams, but **act directly on the inflamed parts,** allaying irritation, give relief in **Asthma, Bronchitis' Coughs, Catarrh,** and the **Throat Troubles** which **Singers and Public Speakers** are subject to. For thirty years Brown's Bronchial Troches have been recommended by physicians, and have always given perfect satisfaction. Having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well merrited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. Sold at 25 cents a box everywhere. 922 1y

$72 a WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co, Augusta, Maine

ERRORS OF YOUTH.
A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence. 937 1-yr.
JOHN B. OGDEN 42 Ceder St., New York

PIMPLES.
I will mail (Free) the recipt for a simple **Vegetable Balm** that will remove **Tan, Freckles, Pimples** and **Blotches,** leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, inclosing 3c. stamp, **Ben. Vandelf & Co.,** Barclay St., N. Y. 937 1-yr.

ASTONISHING
BARGAINS IN FURNITURE
—AT—
WALLACE & CLARKES.
WE have **7** floors 20x80 feet, all crammed & jammed full of cheap medium and rich furniture. We buy in **car load lots.** We pay **spot cash** and get our goods way down to the bottom and are giving our customers unheard of **low prices. Come** and see us.
It Will SAVE You MONEY.
Wallace & Clarke.
965

AND I CAN PROVE IT!
That my Stock of **Wall Paper, Ceiling Paper and Decorations,** in Quantity, Quality, **Variety,** and **Low Prices,** offers Greater Advantages to Purchasers than can be found in any other Retail Store in the County. I have enough to
PAPER THE WHOLE OF YPSILANTI
And the Adjoining Territory, and I only ask for a little of the time of those desiring such goods to SATISFY them that this statement is correct. Please don't forget that the **Emporium** is the Head Quarters still. It is worse crowded with Seasonable and Beautiful Goods than ever before. Be sure and bring your
PICTURES to the EMPORIUM
And see how **Cheaply** and Beautifully they can be **Framed.** Please look in at the EMPORIUM and SEE what you will see. Wall Paper and Paints **DELIVERED** to any part of the city.
FRANK SMITH.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

By a mortgage dated the thirteenth day of August 1881, and recorded August 15th 1881, at 7 o'clock and 35 minutes A. M., in the office of the Register of Deeds, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, in Liber 57 of mortages on page 260, Byron Ebersole mortaged to C. Homer Cady, "All that land in the city of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan, being that part of lot sixty six, in H. W. Larzelere's addition commencing two hundred and nine feet East of the North West corner of said lot, on the South line of Harriet street, thence East on Harriet street four rods, thence South ten rods, thence West four rods, thence North ten rods to the place of beginning."

Said mortgage was afterwards assigned by said Cady to Elizabeth Emerick by an instrument in writing dated August 20, 1881 and recorded in said Register's office August 22, 1881 in Liber 7 of assignments of mortgages, on page 199. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, at the date of this notice is seventy eight dollars. Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed for said sum, with interest from this date and legal costs, by a sale of said land, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, on the thirteenth day of November 1882, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the South front door of the Court House, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county.

Dated August 14, 1882.

T. NINDE, Attorney. ELIZABETH EMERICK, Assignee.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the conditions of a mortgage, made and delivered by Oscar K. Rogers and Margarette L. Rogers to Charles Moore, bearing date on the fifth day of April, A. D., 1864, and recorded in the office of Register of Deeds of the county of Washtenaw, in liber thirty two of mortgages page three hundred and ten, on the 14th, day of May, A. D. 1864, and which said mortgage was afterward duly assigned by Sullivan M. Cutcheon and Robert W. Hemphill, administrators of the estate of said Charles Moore, deceased, to Sullivan M. Cutcheon, guardian of Charles Moore, a minor, by deed, of assignment dated March 6th, A. D., 1871, and recorded in said Register's office in liber three of assignments of mortgages, page thirty nine, on the tenth day of March, A. D. 1871, and was afterward duly assigned by said Sullivan M. Cutcheon, guardian of Charles Moore, a minor, to the undersigned Charles Moore, by deed of assignment dated August 27th, A. D. 1877, and recorded in said Register's office in liber five of assignments of mortgages, page 571, on the sixth day of December, A. D., 1877, by which said default the power of sale contained in said mortgage became operative, and the sum of five hundred and sixteen dollars and fifty six cents being claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice, besides the sum of forty dollars provided to be paid in said mortgage as an attorney fee on the taking of proceedings for the foreclosure thereof, and no suit or proceedings having been had or instituted, either at law or in equity, to recover the sum secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof: Notice is therefore hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, or some part thereof, viz: All that certain tract of land situate in the township of Augusta, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, known and described as the west half of the west half of the north west quarter of section No. eighteen, (18) in township four (4) south of range seven (7) east containing forty (40) acres, more or less, at public vendue, at the south door of the Court House, wherein the Circuit Court for the county of Washtenaw is held, in the city of Ann Arbor in the state of Michigan, on the third day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated Detroit July 1, 1882.

CUTCHEON & STELLWAGEN, Attorneys for assignee.
CHARLES MOORE, Assignee of mortgage.

APPLE JELLY
From SWEET CIDER without Sugar. Also Evaporates SORGHUM JUICE and MAPLE SAP faster, and with less fuel, than any apparatus known. THOUSANDS IN USE. Send postal for Circulars and Testimonials.
VERMONT FARM MACHINE COMPANY, Bellows Falls, Vt.

956 3m

PILES! PILES!!
Dr. Marchisi's Italian Pile Ointment
For Internal, External, Itching, Blind or Bleeding Piles.
It acts promptly, is readily absorbed into system, healing the diseased organs, convenient to apply, satisfactory in results and causes no unpleasantness. **Price 50 Cents.** 931 1y

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

[Corrected up to the hour of Publication.

WHEAT,	$ 90	@	1 00
FLOUR, XXX	7 00		
" Snow Flake	8 00	@	8 50
" Minnesota Patent	9 00		
CORN	70	@	80
OATS	32	@	35
BEANS	1 25	@	1 50
POTATOES	30	@	35
APPLES, per lb	1 00	—	2 00
ONIONS,		—	50
HONEY, cap	18	—	20
CHEESE	12	—	14
BUTTER,	23	—	25
EGGS, per doz	18	—	20
CHICKENS, per lb Spring	14	—	16
TURKEYS, " "	11	—	12
PORK, per cwt		—	9 00
" in bbls	23 00	—	
LARD	13	—	15
HAMS	16	—	18
BEEF, in quarter	7	—	9
TALLOW		—	7½
GREEN HIDES	6½	—	7
CURED "	9	—	
DEACON SKINS	25	—	40
SHEEP PELTS	25	—	50
LAMB PELTS	50	—	75
HAY, per ton	10 00	—	12 00
WOOL, per lb	30	—	35
BUCKWHEAT	1 00		1 25

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE LIVES OF THE MARTYR PRESIDENTS.
Abraham Lincoln, 'From Pioneer Home to White House," and **James Abram Garfield,** "From Log Cabin to White House." Illustrated with fine steel engravings. By an eminent author. Also, for the **ONLY large steel portrait of Garfield.** Send for **extra terms.**
THE HENRY HILL PUBLISHING CO.
962-4-w Norwich, Conn.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default has been made in the payment of money secured by mortgage executed by Edwin Simons and Mary Ann Simons to William J. Clark, July 15, 1873, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of Washtenaw county July 17, 1873, on liber forty-nine of mortgages page four hundred and thirty-six. The amount due on the mortgage at the date of this notice is one hundred thirty-five dollars, and no suit or proceeding at law has been had to recover the same, and the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative. Notice is therefore given pursuant to statute that the mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises described in said mortgage, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the north front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor in said county of Washtenaw, on the 23d day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day, the premises described in said mortgage to wit: Lot No. seventy-eight in Bartholemew's addition to the city of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw county, Michigan.

Dated July 15th, 1882.

F. HINCKLEY, Attorney. WILLIAM J. CLARK. Mortgagee.
956

STEKETEE'S
PIN WORM DESTROYER
Sure Cure. Never was Known to Fail.
Many cured by the use of One Bottle. Perfectly safe and harmless. For sale by all Druggists; price, 25 cents. Sent by mail on receipt of 30 cents.
GEORGE G. STEKETEE, Sole Proprietor, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
962-3m

MICHIGAN.

The body of Richard Egan has been found in Manistee river. Egan was intoxicated when last seen alive.

A burglar entered the residence of L. R. Damon, a merchant of Adrian, and took a gold watch valued at $250, also some change. Damon while the burglar was in the room, and a tussle ensued in which the burglar escaped. It is thought that a band of burglars are now operating in that section.

Portland is now free from small-pox and business looking up; have been 80 cases in all in Ionia county and 10 deaths; Orange township now has only one or two cases, and Berlin three new ones.

Henry Smith, farmer, while going to Grand Rapids with a load of produce, was thrown from the wagon and so injured that he died; leaves a widowed mother.

Fred. Reed, West Cooper, Kalamazoo county, went in bathing while perspiring, and has not been able to walk for several weeks in consequence.

Louis White, teamster at Chapin mine, Menominee county, had his back broken by a runaway team; his life is despaired of.

Eight charcoal kilns building at Sears, Osceola county, with capacity of 10,000 cords a year.

Benjamin Gardner, aged 90, Mexican war veteran, Dalton, Muskegon county, died recently.

Mrs. Sullivan, formerly Miss Maggie Buchanan, of Detroit, is said to have been the first woman who made journalism a profession and began as a man would have done, by doing the work at the office instead of at her home. She began on the Chicago Times, and had a room to herself.

Rev. Daniel Ide, father of City Marshal Ide, Coldwater, and for 40 years a preacher in the M. E. church, died of paralysis, recently, aged 93 years.

William Parr, a wealthy farmer residing about three miles south of Charlotte, committed suicide last week. Cause of the act unknown.

Pete Cevalia, charged with the murder of young Hahn, and who was in jail at Lansing, succeeded in escaping by digging a hole through the iron floor of his cell. A reward of $100 is offered by Sheriff Call for his recapture. He is of sallow complexion, has gray eyes, is 29 years old, weighs 135 pounds, is five feet five inches tall, and is miserable looking generally.

Two trains on the Jackson, Lansing & Saginaw railroad collided near Jackson. A special freight and an incoming freight met on a single track; but the engineers saw the danger and reversed in time to prevent a serious accident. The engines were injured somewhat, and four cars of the incoming train were piled on each other. Otis Hidden, the fireman of the incoming train, was injured, his foot being crushed between the platforms of the cab and tender.

The body of Rev. J. B. Logan, colored, who was drowned in Pugsley's lake, has been recovered.

A big day's work was done on the Au Sable river one day last week by Capt. Owen and a crew of nine men. Three hundred and twenty-one thousand feet of long timber was taken from the pockets, securely rafted with chain and delivered to the tug.

The Republican congressional convention for the seventh district was held at Port Huron, full delegations being present. The Hon. John T. Rich was renominated unanimously.

At the Republican convention, Paw Paw, for the nomination of a candidate from the first representative legislative district of Van Buren county, Robert L. Warren, editor and proprietor of the Decatur Republican, was nominated.

Off Thunder Bay light house, last week, the machinery of the Canadian propeller Glenfinlas became disabled, and the life-saving crew went to her assistance, staying by her all night. The life-boat went to Alpena for aid, and the tug Golden Eagle left to take the Glenfinlas to Alpena for repairs. She was laden with railroad iron.

O. G. Whitmore & Co, have transferred the base of their lumber business, with capital of $2,000,000, from Chicago to Cadillac.

It is said that the new Neebish channel is well marked with buoys and targets, and has a good 17 feet of water all the way.

A dispatch announces that John Henig of Galesburg, Ill., formerly of Adrian was killed recently on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad in a collision. Henig was well known in that section and was a promising young man.

The badly decomposed body of a man has been found on the lake shore three miles above Fort Gratiot. A Port Huron justice impanelled a jury and a verdict was returned setting forth that the cause of death was unknown. There were no marks of violence upon his body, and nearly all the flesh had fallen from his face. A linen handkerchief with the initials "C. G." marked in one corner was found in his coat pocket.

The Michigan team at Creedmore are getting in good work on the practice range. They scored 908 points recently, which is above the winning scores of the two years past.

Peter Potts, a poor farmer living near Bronson, had his entire crop of wheat destroyed by fire, caused by two small boys and a box of matches.

A driveway is to be laid out around Pine grove park, Port Huron. It will be 45 feet wide, three-fourths of a mile long, and will be paid for by private subscriptions.

Beeman's store at Clio was robbed last week of about $300 worth of silks, gloves boots, shoes, etc.

The Osceola county fair will be held at Evart, Oct. 4, 5 and 6. There is a good premium list and well arranged programme.

There are many complaints about the imperfect mail arrangements to and from Cheboygan and St. Ignace.

There are over 1,600 children of school age in Alpena, and about 750 of them are in the schools.

Levi Clark, an old settler of Farwell, died recently. He was 78 years old and a veteran mason.

Rev. George Ransom begins his nineteen year as pastor of the Muir Presbyterian church.

G. R. & I. road settles suit of Mrs. Geo. Harum, Fife Lake, for injuries, by paying $1,000.

L. H. Colton's night blooming cereus at Ionia, has blossomed 11 times in two weeks.

A large number of residences are being built at Bay City, costing $5,000 to $6,000 each.

The grape crop on the islands of Lake Erie is an unusually large one this year. Shipping has commenced.

Rev. Thomas Stalker, pastor of the M. E. church, Port Huron, has been presented with a gold watch and chain by the church board.

There is a dispute between Port Huron parties and the city about possession of some property.

City Attorney E. G. Stevenson and Chief-of-Police Graves shouldered a pick and shovel and boldly marched to Tenth street and demolished certain fences built across the street by Messrs. Vanderberg and Chadwick.

The new dining hall of the Flint & Pere Marquette railway company at East Saginaw has been opened for business, and is certainly one of the most handsome and best fitted out institutions of the kind in the Northwest. It is more like the dining room of a first-class hotel, and all its appointments and accessories are of the best that experience could suggest and money procure. Farnham Lyon of the Bancroft house, is manager. The new depot building, in which the hall is situated, is an elegant one, and does credit to the company and to East Saginaw.

A Bay City paper complains that the electric light wires in that city are put up in such a manner as to touch telephone wires, run streaks of lightning into the telephone office and set fire to it, and ring the gongs in the fire department.

L. H. Salsbury of Ashland, Newaygo county, was assaulted by Winfield Scott and perhaps fatally injured. They quarreled about school district affairs.

A mill employe at Muskegon, named Peterson, had his leg and ankle crushed by a bull wheel and chain. Amputation was performed at the knee.

Our Michigan militia boys won prizes in the Creedmore rifle contest Sept. 13th.

CRIME.

MURDER OF AN OLD MAN.

Andrew Wittig, an old man of 74 years, keeper of a small grocery in East St. Louis, was brutally murdered at an early hour the other morning. It is not known exactly how the act was committed, but circumstances show that the grocery was entered between midnight and daylight by burglars, and the supposition is that that the old man, who resided in the uppdr part of the building with his family, heard a noise, got up, went down stairs, was assaulted by the robbers and dragged into the adjoining alley. At all events, his dead body, the skull smashed in with bricks, was found there by his wife about 6 o'clock. A clue points to a white man and a negro, who left for Cairo on the steamer Continental early in the morning, as the murderers, and measures have been taken to have them arrested at the first point the steamer lands.

A FIGHT AND A MORTAL WOUND.

John H. Johnston, mayor of the city of Danville, West Va., shot John E. Hatcher, late chief of police, inflicting what is believed to be a mortal wound. The parties met casually in the evening and Hatcher demanded an apology for a statement of Johnston that Hatcher had not accounted for fines he had collected. The apology was refused, a scuffle ensued and Johnston shot Hatcher. Johnston surrendered himself and was admitted to bail for $5,000.

DETROIT MARKETS.

Wheat—No. 1, white	$1 06½@ 1 07
Flour—	5 00 @ 5 15
Corn—	73
Oats—	40
Apples—⅌ bbl	1 75 @ 2 25
Peaches—⅌ bu	1 25 @ 2 25
Pears—⅌ bu	1 75 @ 2 75
Plums—⅌ bu	2 25 @ 3 00
Grapes—⅌ lb	7 @ 8
Butter—	19 @ 22
Eggs—	17 @ 18
Potatoes—⅌ bu	30 @ 35
Sweet Potatoes—⅌ bbl	3 00 @ 4 50
Hay—	13 00 @15 00
Straw—	7 00 @ 9 00
Pork, mess—	22 25 @22 50
Pork, family—	25 50 @26 00
Beef, extra mess—	13 50 @14 00
Wood, Beech and Maple	$6 75
Wood, Maple	7 50
Wood, Hickory	7 50
Coal, Egg	6 00
Coal, Stove	6 25
Coal, Chestnut	6 25

The First Propellers.

The first propellers ever built in this country, and, as far as I know, the first iron hulls, were the Anthracite and the Black Diamond, built on the plans of Captain Ericsson, and employed in carrying coal through the Delaware and Raritan canal. The first sea-going propeller built in this country was the frigate Princeton, built on Captain Ericsson's designs, under the direction of Captain Stockton. It was a full-rigged sailing ship, the intention being to use steam only as auxiliary. It should not be forgotten that John Stevens, almost eighty years ago, built a small boat with two propellers, or "circular sculls," as he called them, and ran it about the harbor of New York. It is wonderful how near his blades approach the angle which experience has shown to be the best. He used a small locomotive boiler, as it would now be called, such as was reinvented by Booth a quarter of a century later, at Liverpool.—*Ashbel Welsh.*

TORONTO BELIEVES IN SUNDAY.—Toronto keeps Sunday in a more rigidly quiet way than any other city of its size on this continent. The street cars do not run, the bootblack boys are not on duty, and all the telegraph offices are closed except the central one, where one man remains all day to attend to important messages. The cab stands are deserted, and anybody who wants a vehicle and team must go to the livery stable. The drug stores are open at certain hours, and that only for the sale of medicines. The liquor shops close at 7 on Saturday evening, and remain closed until 5 on Monday morning.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WASHINGTON.

STAR ROUTE BRIBERY.

After the jury in the star route cases had been excused for the day on the 7th, Judge Wylie said it had come to his ears that members of the jury had been approached in a most disgraceful way in attempts to influence their action. He had first heard of it about a week ago, when he had received most direct and positive information of this character. He had then advised the jurymen to say nothing about it as he did not wish to stop the progress of the case. Within the past twenty-four hours, however, these wolves that surrounded the jury had become fiercer and bolder, and upon hearing of one attempt more brazen and villainous than others, he had felt such indignation that he had nearly advised the juror to shoot down such a man on the spot. He had thought that, had not advised it. He now adjured the jurymen to spurn such men with the toe of their boot, to turn from them with scorn. He wished to warn these men that they were not to commit such outrages without punishment After this trial perhaps an investigation would follow. Gen. Henkle immediately rose and said with much feeling that in the interest of his client he should demand an immediate investigation. The court said perhaps he would have it.

THE STAR ROUTE JURY.

Judge Wylie delivered his charge to the jury in the star route trial on the 8th commencing at the coming in of court. After the conclusion of the charge proper, which seems to have been a very fair and plain one, counsel for defendants urged many prayers for further instruction, most of which the court declined to grant. The jury retired a little before 3 o'clock P. M, and court took a recess until 6. Shortly after 6 o'clock the jury reported to the court that they had agreed upon a verdict as to one defendant only. They were sent out again with instructions to come to an agreement, if possible, as to all.

CROP REPORT.

The September report of the Department of Agriculture on the condition of cotton shows an improvement since August 1 in Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee, Arkansas and Texas, and some deterioration in South Carolina, Georgia and the states of the Gulf coast, Louisiana inclusive. The corn crop in all the region south of Pennsylvania and the Ohio River is in a high condition. Every state except West Virginia is represented by 100 or higher figures. In many districts of the south the crop is reported the best in twenty years. In the New England states it is from 81 to 75 in Maine, 95 to 62 in New Hampshire, 87 to 60 in Massachusetts, 93 to 70 in Rhode Island and from 96 to 65 in Connecticut; a decline of 8 points in New York and New Jersey and 4 in Pennsylvania is indicated. In the corn-growing states of the Ohio Valley the general average of condition is 83, the same as in August last year. There was a decline from 77 in August to 60 in September. In 1880 the September average was 91. If the early frosts do not injure the crop the product will be materially larger than last year, but the heavy production of 1879 and 1880 cannot be approached under the most favorable circumstances. The oats crop when harvested was in an unusually high condition, yielding heavily in threshing. The general average is 100, very few states falling below that figure, among them New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia. The rye crop is also above the average in nearly all the states, and harvested in good condition.

THE STAR ROUTE TRIALS ENDED.

The last of the great frontier mail route robbery trials has come. Brady, Dorsey, Turner and Peck were acquitted, while Miner and Kendell must go to jail. It is common talk that almost every one of the jurors were corruptly approached by defendants, who to break the force of the charges, are making similar ones against the government counsel. Counsel for the convicted defendants gave notice of a motion in arrest of judgment. It is probable an appeal will be taken to the court *en banc.*

A STOLEN BOND.

A United States registered bond of the denomination of $5,000 was stolen from the office of the Register of the United States Treasury ten days ago. The secret service force thus far have failed to recover the bond, or discover the thief. The robbery was kept quiet in the hope that a clue would be found. The bond was one which was exchanged from three and one half to three per cent., and is complete. To negotiate it, however, the thief will have to forge the name of the person in whose favor it is issued. The leading banks of the country have been informed, however, of the theft and given the name of the person to whom the bond was issued. Should the bond be fraudulently negotiated, neither the government nor the rightful owner will lose anything, for the United States will not redeem it, and it will issue a duplicate to the person entitled to it. A number of employes of the Register's office have been subjected to examination, but nothing definite learned.

THE ATTEMPTED STAR ROUTE BRIBE.

Foreman Dickson, of the jury that sat in hearing of the star route cases at Washington, has disclosed a startling affair. Says he! "The first personal knowledge I had of the presence of the jury fixer, was when Henry A. Bowen made a proposition to me to convict the defendants, and promised me $25,000. His cool audacity was charming, and he unhesitatingly exhibited to me his letters of appointment as special agent of the Department of Justice. He (Bowen) wanted me to meet the Attorney-General and said he had been telegraphed for and he was expected in Washington the next day, Thursday, August 24, 1882; that we could meet at Wormley's Hotel undisturbed, and he would satisfy me that what he promised was correct. He further said: Well, you are a man of the world and know when you are in a fight you must use every means in your power to win. This is now the Attorney-General's fight, and he must succeed. It is political life or death with him. He does not regard Judge Wylie as friendly to the prosecution by his contrary rulings." Mr. Dickson said the counsel for prosecution did not know that Bowen had made the offer or intended to. Dickson also discloses that attempts were made to bribe jurymen to acquit Dorsey. An investigation will undoubtedly commence before long.

NEWS NOTES.

The Democratic State Convention met at Springfield recently. About 500 were present. Hon. W. A. J. Spark was made temporary Chairman and Jno. Hise Secretary with a long list of assistants. The usual committees were appointed and a recess taken till 2:30 p. m. Upon reassembling ex-Gov. John M. Palmer was elected permanent Chairman. His speech was an arrignment of the Republican party, President Arthur and Jay Hubbell. The members at large are W. J. Miz, Jno. H. Oberly W. H. Green, J. W. Coppenger, S. Corning Judd and Herman Lieb. Hon. Alfred Orendorg, of Sangamon County, was nominated for State Treasurer; Henry Raab, of St. Clair, for Superintendent of Public Instruction.

CALIFORNIA GREENBACKERS.

California Greenbackers have nominated a full state ticket, including Mrs. Marian Todd for attorney general, and Messrs Stephen Maybell and Warren Chase for congressmen at large.

VICTORIOUS SPRAGUE.

Sprague holds the fort at Canonchet. The supreme court of Rhode Island has refused to oust him from possession.

YELLOW FEVER EPIDEMIC IN FLORIDA.

The Pensacola Board of Health has declared yellow fever epidemic. They had in 24 hours 16 new cases and three deaths. A terrific storm prevailed, having continued for a night and a day, which threatened fatal results. One of the greatest burdens inflicted by the epidemic is the inability of merchants to collect money due, all the country places having quarantined, necessitating a general suspension of business.

WORK OF THE UTAH COMMISSION.

Utah commissioners have rendered to the secretary of the interior a detailed repor of their doings up to date. In conclusion they predict an honest registration and a satisfactory election.

MAINE ELECTION RETURNS.

Unofficial returns from the Maine election indicate that Robie's plurality will be 8,759. The Republican Congressmen are all four elected by nearly the same plurality, a gain of two Congressmen, or a net gain of one, allowing for one lost by the new apportionment. The returns for the Legislature show a net Republican gain of six Senators and fourteen Representatives, giving the Republicans nine majority on joint ballot.

FOR GOVERNOR OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Samuel W. Hall, of New Hampshire, has been chosen by the republicans as their candidate for governor. The Committee on Resolutions reported reaffirming the faith of New Hampshire Republicans. in those principles which have given liberty, peace and prosperity to the whole country; lamenting the death of Garfield and expressing confidence in his successor. Edward J. Tenney, Benj. W. Hoyt and Stillman Humphrey were nominated for Railroad Commissioners by acclamation. The convention adjourned.

LATER RETURNS FROM MAINE.

The Lewiston, (Me.) Journal has returns from 294 towns, which gives Robie 61,495; Plaisted, 51,863; Robie's plurality, 9,632.

ILL.

Thurlow Weed is very ill in New York City. The old man has passed beyond a period in life that would aid him in bearing up against severe sickness, and his death may be heard of any time.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

ENGLAND TO HAVE HER WAY.

The London Times, in a leading article, says: "The government in concluding a military convention with Turkey, is persuaded that the sultan has seen the folly of trying any longer to thwart the policy of England. Two European powers at least, have intimated at Constantinople that England would be perfectly justified in breaking off negotiations which have been so wantonly prolonged."

BACK TO THEIR BEATS.

Earl Spencer, in reinstating the dismissed policemen granted them a free pardon, but expressed regret and surprise that they should have been induced to take the step they did.

STILL UNSETTLED.

Notwithstanding the report that Turkey and Greece had arrived at an understanding on the frontier question, the matter seems to hang in the balance yet. A dispatch from Athens, Sept. 7th, said: Nothing has been decided in regard to the Turko-Greek frontier question. It is said that M. Condouriotis, Greek Minister at Constantinople, will have a further conference Saturday with Said Pasha, the Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, and is believed if no decision is then reached hostilities will be resumed. It is understood M. Condouriotis has been instructed not to yield any of the five points in dispute.

KILLED IN REBELLION.

A telegram from St. Petersburg published here says that convicts in the prison a Khokan revolted recently and the guard was called out to suppress them. A struggle ensued and 40 convicts were killed.

AN ENGAGEMENT AT KASSASSIN.

An official report from Gen. Wolseley, dated September 9th, gives an outline of the engagement at Kassassin: "The enemy reconnoitered our advanced posts with considerable force of all arms at daybreak this morning. Gen. Willis advanced and attacked them driving them back with loss. We have taken four guns. Our loss is very trifling. The enemy have retired into their works, from which they are now firing at 5,000 yard range. I shall return to camp at Kassassin shortly with all the forces. I have removed my camp there as the railway, canal and telegraph are now working fairly. We have found and buried the body of Lieut. Gribble." Another report says 100 English soldiers were killed and that the loss to the enemy was heavy. There were 13,000 men with 12 guns in the engagement under Arabi, and 5 guns and many prisoners were taken.

INDIGNANT ARABS.

The sultan's proclamation against Arabi Pasha has caused considerable agitation among the Arabs who feel that Arabi is the savior of Islam, and it is thought Arabi will issue a counter proclamation against the sultan. It is reported that Arabi has expelled all Turks and Circassians from his camp.

BACK TO HIS THRONE.

Through the intervention of China, the king of Corea has been reinstated to his throne. The Chinese authorities seized the king's relative, who was the originator of the insurrection and usuper of the throne, and took him to the Flowery kingdom to be dealt with as his case may merit. It does not appear that all the excitement has subsided in Corea, but it is probable no further outrages will occur, since the leader of the anti-foreign element has been taken from the province.

A BONANZA FOR THE CANAL COMPANY.

One hundred English men-of-war and transports were used in the Suez Canal between August 20 and September 6. The Canal Company realized from tonnage and passenger dues £96,000.

WHAT EGYPT WILL LOSE.

A prominent financier estimates that Egypt will lose nearly £70,000,000 by the war. The cotton crop, which is entirely lost, would have been worth nearly £40,000,000. There is little hope of saving any of the sugar crop. If the country is not in a settled condition within two months it will be too late for sowing next year's cereals. Several large failures are anticipated shortly.

A BLOODY BATTLE.

Two Thousand Egyptians and 200 Englishmen Killed on Egyptian Soil—Probable End of the War

The inactivity of British forces in Egypt for several days prior to the 13th inst., was only "the quiet before the storm." In the military mind of Gen. Wolseley there was passing a scheme for complete victory, and to accomplish the end desired, he was waiting the development of events. Everything seemed propitious on the 13th, and the facts are told in the following from Kassassin on the day referred to: Tel-El-Kebir was captured by the British soon after sunrise this morning. At an early hour the entire British forces under command of Gen. Wolseley began the long-deferred attack on Tel-El-Kebir, and before daybreak the greatest battle since the Egyptian campaign opened was raging.

The Egyptians had evidently been apprised of the forward movement of the British, though not in time to form in a body to meet the attack. Several Egyptian regiments were hurried out to meet the British but before they had fairly formed to receive the attack, the English were upon them and under a deadly fire from infantry and artillery which was opened from all quarters, they were cut up and discouraged to such an extent that a regular stampede followed, and it appeared to be every man for himself in the retreat toward the main body. While in this plight the British cavalry were ordered to charge and they rode among the fleeing Egyptians, sabreing and riding them down in all directions, making terrible havoc among them.

The retreat of the advanced Egyptian regiments was so precipitate and so closely followed by the British cavalry that both got to the intrenchments in a moving fight, and the forces behind the works were rendered powerless to resist the British without shooting down their own troops, fighting backward over the works almost hand to hand. This placed the defenders of the works at such a disadvantage that they were practically useless, as they were at most points overwhelmed by their own countrymen, driven back by the British cavalry, the retreating Egyptians being in such great numbers and spread out to such an extent as to practically prove a cover for the British advance.

Nearly all arrived at Tel-el-Kebir together. The British infantry followed the cavalry well and were soon behind them over the works. The effect of the retreat of Arabi's advanced regiments and of their close pursuit by the British cavalry and infantry was a perfect panic and stampede among the garrison who deserted their posts and fled.

The Egyptian position at Tel-el-Kebir was carried by assault soon after sunrise. Arabi's forces made no stand and the place was found to be far less strongly fortified than had been supposed. As soon as the English passed in force over the works of defense and were fairly in possession of Tel-el-Kebir, the forces of Arabi, which had been defending the place, started off in full retreat. So complete had been Gen. Wolseley's preparations that the English cavalry, which had been ordered to follow up such retreat, if it occurred, were not taken by surprise, and started in full pursuit, keeping close to the Egyptians and fairly decimating them as they fled.

Forty guns, what calibre is not yet reported, were captured by Gen. Wolseley, and upwards of 3,000 Egyptians were surrounded before they could escape, and were made prisoners of war. Gen. Wolseley reports the British loss during the storming of Tel el Kebir to have been 200 killed. Wolseley estimates Egyptian loss at 2,000. The Highlanders bore the brunt of the assault of Arabi's sharpshooters, before the flight of garrison of Tel-el-Kebir, who stood well out from the works of defense and directed their firing at the leaders of the British advances and shot down many English officers. In loss of officers the British suffered most.

ZAGAZIG TAKEN.

Maj.-Gen. McPherson telegraphs from Zagazig to the War Office, London, that he made a forced march after the capture of Tel-el-Kebir and occupied Zagazig at 4:14 in the afternoon. He seized five trains with their engines. The Governor came in and surrendered to the British. The people are submissive.

ARABI'S ESCAPE.

As soon as the English troops reached the enemy's entrenchments Arabi Pasha got on board a train and ordered it to steam off the scene.

Dispose of the time past to observation and reflection; time present to duty; and time to come, to Providence.

MICHIGAN REPUBLICAN PLATFORM.

1. The Republican party of the state of Michigan assembled in convention for the first time since the tragic death of James A. Garfield, our beloved leader and revered chief magistrate, grateful for the inspiring lessons of his life and the example of his heroic death, record, first of all, our profound sorrow at his loss and our veneration for his memory; and next our strengthened and abiding faith in the stability of republican institutions and our fixed resolve that governments of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth.

2. Chester A. Arthur, called to a place of power under most trying and delicate circumstances, has proved himself worthy of the high trust reposed in him. He has given to the country an administration conservative, patriotic and progressive. The Republicans of Michigan extend to him their confidence for the future, based upon his record of the past.

3. The Republicans of Michigan once more declare their devotion to the time-honored and fundamental principles of the national Republican party; liberty for all men, equality before the law, perpetual union of states, supremacy of the national and inviolable right of every citizen on every foot of American soil to cast his ballot according to his sovereign will and to have such ballots and only such, honestly counted and truly returned, to constitute "the voice of the people," which is "the voice of God."

4. From its organization until now the Republican party has denounced slavery and polygamy as "twin relics of barbarism." The first perished at the hands of the Republican party, shot to death on the battle fields and buried in amendments to the constitution. The second disgrace of our civilization and our century must die. We demand that polygamy be destroyed. We cordially commend the efforts of our senators and representatives in congress to that end.

5. Whatever may be our individual views as to the ultimate ideal system of international trade we are all agreed that the public debt must be paid, the pensions of the nation's defenders and their widows and orphans sacredly guarded, and current expenses of government duly provided for, that the revenues necessary for these purposes must in large part be derived from duties upon imports; and we affirm that in the adjustment of these duties in any revision of the tariff care should be taken to relieve from taxation as far as practicable, the necessities of the poor, especially such as do not come into competition with American production, and at the same time to afford incidental protection to American producers, to the end that wages may be maintained at the American standard, and America control American markets.

6. We believe that the time has come when the public debt and rate of interest upon public securities have been so far reduced that our national legislators should consider as an immediate duty the reduction of the burdens of taxation, and, as an auxiliary thereto, revision of the tariff.

7. We believe in a rational civil service which does not create of the official class a separate caste, nor take away from the citizen the inspiration of participating in the administration of the government, yet which requires that offices shall be regarded as trusts to be administered with intelligence, fidelity and economy, and not as spoils to be distributed as personal perquisites of political managers.

8. In the administration of the state and nation we demand efficiency, integrity and economy; that unfaithful officers be removed and punished; that the public faith and credit be maintained and the people be provided with a circulating medium, safe, uniform and constitutional; that monopolies dangerous to the liberties of the people and purity of the laws be disfavored and that the purity of the ballot be sacredly protected.

9. It is a fundamental right of the people to alter from time to time the organic law of the state as new circumstances or growing evils may require, laying its foundations on such principles and organizing its powers in such a form as to them shall seem most likely to effect their safety and happiness. The evils of intemperence have become so great that, in the name of patriotism, most efficient measures ought to be taken to reduce those evils to a minimum, and as members of no political party are wholly agreed as to whether this can be best done by prohibition or regulation of the traffic in taxing liquors, and as the people are and ought to be final arbitrators of this question, and as more than a hundred thousand among the moral and intelligent people of the state have asked by petition that that question be put to the people by submission to them of a prohibitory constitutional amendment, we declare that we believe that it would be wise and patriotic for the next legislature to submit such amendment to the direct vote of the people, and we demand that it be so submitted.

10. The Republicans of Michigan demand a full legislative investigation of the transportation question with a view to securing such egislative enactments as will prevent unjust discriminations in rates by railroad lines operating in the state.

11. During the twenty-eight years in which the affairs of the state have been administered by the Republican party they have been conducted in a manner to challenge the approval of all citizens. Efficiency, integrity and economy have been the standards of service. The prosperity of the state has been constant and increasing. The population has augmented from 500,000 to 1,700,000. Wealth and production have increased in greater ratio. Unfortunates have been cared for, education fostered, the public debt has been substantially cancelled, the credit of the state cleansed from the stain of Democratic repudiation and raised to the highest point, while in the great struggle for liberty and union Michigan has been second to none of her sister states.

12. The administration of David H. Jerome has been characterized by a Republican standard of excellence, and has continued the long roll of Republican administrations which have reflected honor upon the state of Michigan.

13. We arraign the Democratic party as the same incapable Bourbon party that it has ever been. Passing over its shameful record before, during, and directly after the civil war, its recent history proves that it has neither repented nor reformed. During the six years of supremacy in congress it showed itself incapable of a single great measure of legislative or administrative reform. Neither tariff, currency, revenue, civil service, army, Indian policy, or any other great interest has received improvement at its hands. They confined their effort at reform to turning out Union soldiers to make room for rebels, to usurping executive prerogatives, refusing necessary appropriations, and obstructing the administration of laws. At the last congressional election they stole numerous seats in the house of representatives by the fraud of tissue ballots and false counting, and as a party endorsed the fraud by keeping the stolen seats after the fraud was made clear. They obstructed legislation against polygamy, opposed the tariff commission, and to the last refused to co operate for the reduction of taxation. By their whole history they prove their incapacity for leadership of a great people.

14. We denounce the recent amalgamation of Democrats and Greenbackers as the most shameless political bargain and sale in the history of Michigan politics. It conclusively proves that they have no principles that they were not ready to barter for the spoils of office. We cordially invite all citizens, of whatever party heretofore, who value principle, who object to being bargained and sold like sheep, and who are in substantial accord with the foregoing declaration of principles, to cooperate with us in putting the brand of disapproval upon political prostitution.

Value of the Wren in Destroying Insects.

The observations I have been able to make during a residence of several years on a farm have convinced me that the common house wren is really one of our most valuable birds, not perhaps, from what they have done, but from the possibilities wrapped up in their diminutive bodies. They are quite as social as the purple martin or the bluebird, and greatly surpass either of these in the rapidity with which they increase. I began several years ago to provide them with nesting places in the vicinity of my buildings. Sometimes I fastened the skull of a horse or ox, or a small box, in a tree top. But latterly I have made it a practice every spring to obtain thirty or forty cigar boxes for this purpose. If the box is long and large, I put a partition across the middle, and make a hole through into each apartment. It is very seldom that these boxes are not occupied by one of these little families. In most instances two broods are annually reared in each nesting place. One of my boxes last season turned out three broods of young wrens—six little hungry birds each time, or eighteen in all. I think a cigar box never before did better duty. The lamented Robert Kennicott stated that a single pair of wrens carried to their young about a thousand insects in a single day. Like all young, rapidly growing birds, they are known to be voracious eaters, living entirely upon insects. The point upon which most stress may be laid is this: That by providing them with nesting places in our gardens, orchards or grounds, and not allowing them to be caught by cats or scared away by boys, we may have scores, if not hundreds of them about us during most of the time in which insects are destructive. They undoubtedly return to the same localities year after year. Last season I had about thirty of these nesting boxes, and all but two or three, which were not favorably located, were occupied. My crop of wrens could scarcely have been less than one hundred and fifty, and the old birds filled the air with music when they were not on duty in building their nests or feeding their young. I intend to put up at least a hundred of these nesting-boxes in my orchards and groves, and I have no doubt I shall be repaid a hundred thousand fold for the little labor it costs. As long as they come back so regularly every year and in constantly increasing numbers, and serve me so well, I shall do all in my power to protect and encourage them. And I am of the opinion that when one species of social, useful birds can be made to congregate in such unusual numbers, others will come also. But the hardiness, sociability, love of the locality where it is reared, and wonderful fecundity of the house wren, render it in my judgment, one of the most valuable of our insectivorous birds.

FOR THE CHILDREN.

LAUGHING LILL.

Laughing Lill lives on the hill,
Where runs the water to the mill,
And be the day fair or gay,
She sings her merry roundelay;
"Come weal or woe, come good or ill,
The stream goes dancing to the mill;
The robin sings, whate'er the sky,
And so do I!"

The rain may fall, the loud winds call,
And stormy clouds be over all.
But laughing Lill she carols still,
While sweeter grows her merry trill;
"Come weal or woe, come good or ill,
The stream goes rippling by the mill;
The robin sings, though dark the sky,
And so will I!"

—*Margaret Johnson, in St. Nicholas for September.*

Tobey's Week in the Country.

BY FRANCES J. DYER.

"Have a Herald, missus?"

A lady was hurrying across Boston Common late one summer evening, when a small boy suddenly appeared in the pathway and thus accosted her.

"Papers at this time of night! You ought to have been in bed hours ago," was the reply.

"O missus, I'm stuck on 'em! Please to buy just one."

The child was so small, the voice so plaintive, and the calico blouse so thin, that the lady stopped and inquired how many papers he had.

"Ten Heralds and three Stars," was the answer.

"Give me all," she said, thrusting a silver half dollar into his thin fingers, "and scamper home as fast as ever you can."

"Twice ten's twenty—an' three's—oh dear! I can't reckon such a haul!" and the boy's voice fairly trembled with excitement.

"It's all right, I haven't cheated you."

"Taint that," he said, with an air of injured pride. "You want yer change."

"No I don't," was the emphatic reply. "Where do you live?"

"South Boston."

"You're not going to walk there to-night?"

"Course I am. What else can a chap do?"

"Ride in the horse-car, to be sure,"

"But I saves three cents for Tobey when I walks."

"Who's Tobey?"

"O missus, you orter know Tobey! He's good, he is. He never says swear words, like I do."

"But who is he?"

"He's my brother, an' I takes care of him."

"Where's you father?"

"Haint got none."

"Where's your mother?"

"She got a chance to work up country this summer, an' left me 'n' Tobey to keep house. I supports us," he added proudly.

The lady was a city missionary and quite used to seeing all kinds of suffering, but something about this child seemed more pitiful than ordinary.

"Would you like to go to the country too, you and Tobey?" she asked.

They had walked along together, and now stood under an electric light. The child stopped and carefully, almost painfully, scanned her face.

"Be you the woman who keeps the Home?" he inquired with great caution.

"What Home do you mean?" she asked.

Where the poor children goes in summer," explained the boy. "A chap as lives in the alley told me as how he was there last summer, an' I'm a-savin' money to get Tobey there, cos he's lame, you know, an' has to stay shet up all day."

Just then a South Boston car came along. The lady stopped it, paid the child's fare, and asked him to come and see her the next evening, giving him a card with the street and number.

In the meantime she went to see a friend who lived a few miles out of the city, and urged her to take the two children for a week, just to give them a taste of country life. At first it seemed impossible to add these strangers to her own family of three children, but the fact of Tobey's lameness touched her heart, and she consented. When the newsboy came the next evening and the plan was unfolded to him, somehow he did not look as happy as such good news would warrant. An anxious expression crept into his face, and he said slowly,—

"It's real good of you, missus, but—but how'm I to get Tobey there?" Thus early do the children of the poor learn to assume care!

"Oh, I'll help you," was the cherry reply, and the next morning a carriage with easy cushions and soft pillows, drawn by two fine horses, appeared at the door, and the brothers were rapidly driven away from the noise and heat of the city into a shady road which led to the beautiful green country beyond. They had never seen anything like it, and on reaching the house Tobey begged to be left out on the grass. So Mrs. Lane lifted him into a hammock which was swung between two trees, and here he lay all day long, watching the other children as they played about the yard. They even had their dinner brought out to them, but when Tobey tried to swallow his milk and to eat his fresh strawberries, there was a lump in his throat which seemed to be right in the way, and somehow he couldn't see things as plainly as he did at first.

"Why, just look at Tobey!" exclaimed Bessie Lane. "I do believe he's crying. Don't you love strawberries?" she said, going over to the hammock.

"Oh yes, they're beautiful," replied Tobey. "It's all beautiful, and I don't-never-want-to-go-back."

When it came bedtime Bessie went off somewhere by herself, but the boys had a room next to the one occupied by the two strangers. The door was partly open, so they could see all that was going on within. Before getting into bed the boys kneeled down by their mother and said something in a low tone.

"What are they a-doin', Tobey?" whispered his brother, for though younger, Tobey seemed to know more about some things than the boy who sold the papers and could find his way anywhere about the crocked streets of Boston.

"I reckon it's a prayin'," said Tobey softly. "Let us, too."

"I dunno how."

"Nor I, too. But there must be somebody called Jesus, for days when you was gone I used to hear a woman down stairs a-singin', 'Jesus, my all, to heaven is gone.' An' it always made me feel bad here," he continued, laying his hand on his heart, "when you'd swear, though I dunno why."

By this time Mrs. Lane came in to see about helping the lame boy to bed, and while taking off his blouse, he said to her:

"Would you mind tellin' us if there's a Jesus, an' who He is?"

Mrs. Lane was so surprised that a child in New England should ask such a question that she could scarcely reply. Taking a low rocking-chair, she gathered the helpless little heathen in her arms, while his brother sat by on a hassock, and there in the moonlight, long after her own boys were asleep, she talked to them of the Saviour's wonderful birth, promising to tell them more each night.

When the Lane children found that their visitors had never been to Sabbath school, and did not even know "Now I lay me," they set about the work of missionaries in good earnest. It was really quite exciting to explain the pictures of Bible scenes in their books and papers to those who were wholly ignorant of them, and it was astonishing how much they learned themselves while trying to be teachers.

The week was so very short that they teased their mother to keep the boys another, and then another, till it was September before Tobey and his brother went back to Boston, and there were many tears shed all around on the day of parting. Now they both attend mission schools, and the Lane children are carefully saving their pennies to help pay the board of some other children for a week in the country.

Paganini's Pet

One day, while approaching Paris in a diligence, after his visit to England, Paganini had the mortification of seeing his beloved Guarnerius fall from the roof of the coach. The delicate instrument received a palpable injury, and had to be taken to Vuillaume, the famous maker and repairer of violins established in the French capital. Vuillaume not only mended it—as the story goes—but made an exact fac-smile of it, taking both to the Italian virtuoso with the remark that the two instruments, lying side by side in his laboratory, had puzzled him as to their identity. The dismayed musician seized first one and then the other, played upon both, and carefully examined them, together and apart, and ended by exclaiming in distress that he could not decide which was his own.

He strode about the room wild, ecstatic, and in tears—faith and fury alike struggling for the mastery in him, till the honest Parisian, overcome by the sight of a grief and a bewilderment so genuine, and never from the first intending to deceive his client, asked him to keep both violins as a pledge of his esteem and admiration, at the same time pointing out the sham Guarnerius, for which he begged an honorable place in Paganini's household. Who can doubt after this that new violins may be made to look, and speak, as well as old ones.—*All the Year Round.*

Salt and Ashes for Animals.

This subject has been frequently discussed hitherto, especially the use of salt for farm stock. That all domestic animals do better where they are constantly supplied with salt I am perfectly satisfied from experience and long observation. The only case where salt seems to do injury is where cattle have been long without it, and then giving to them all they are inclined to consume. I am willing to own that it is temporarily injurious, not because the article is of itself bad, but because of taking too much at one dose. The proper way to feed salt is to place it where the stock can go to it as they please and take what they are inclined to eat. Never mix it with their food, so that they are compelled to take it whether they wish it or not. More and better butter can be made from the milk of a cow when she has her free supply of salt than from one entirely deprived of it, or having an irregular supply, and it also takes less time to churn the cream. Nature requires salt as an aid in preserving health. It assists in digestion as well as in many other ways which I need not here mention. For cattle at pasture lumps may be laid in any convenient place where a board can be fixed to shelter from the rain and still allow the stock free access. At the barn the lumps can be placed under the shed or in some other convenient spot. But oftentimes stock seem to require an alkali as well, and that is most conveniently supplied in wood ashes, which horses, cattle, sheep and swine will greedily devour when they have an opportunity. These should also be supplied where the stock can have access to them as desired. The ashes should be from good sound wood, and kept dry.

When desirable to keep cattle at pasture and there is no shed to shelter the ashes and salt, a convenient trough may be fastened between two posts, on top of which are fastened two planks or boards as a roof to shelter from rain. The posts should be long enough so that the trough may be eighteen or twenty inches above the ground, and there must be room above between it and the roof to allow of free access to the salt or ashes. This answers for all stock except sheep and swine, which can have the troughs lower. I believe that if a constant supply of salt and ashes is provided where all kinds of stock can have access to them, very much less disease would be known among farm stock; I have never known bots, colic or worms in horses where ashes and salt were thus furnished. —*Cor. Country Gentleman.*

Oysters have been planted in Salt Lake.

American History on the Stage.

BY R. FELLOW.

In needs no special insight to see that the one subject which lies at the heart of our history since the Revolution is the one subject in which dramatic incidents are imbedded. Slavery and its extinction constitute the theme of our history since the Union was reached; and because the extinction of slavery has made possible a nation no longer divided by irreconcilable differences, there is always in every drama based on the slavery contest, however tragic may be its incidents, the possibility of a triumphant conclusion, accordant with history and the prophecy of history. The conflict for freedom is so large and so moving in its nature, and has always been so dramatic in its incident; its roots lie so deep in the moral nature, where only the great drama thrives; and it is so involved in national development, that all other subjects in our history are weak and insignificant before the possibilities of this theme. We stand, perhaps, too near the scenes of the late war, and are too much a part of the conflict, to be able to bear the spectacle of that drama reenacted on the stage; but in due time the events not so much of the war as of the moral and political conflict will find adequate presentation, when the vast proportions of the theme will be reduced in epitome and made vivid in action, which concentrates the thought of the historic movement into a few characters and situations.

A great drama is not to be had for the ordering, and more than a great work of art of any kind, but the chances for it are increased by the gradual recovery of the stage to wider relations. The hope of good drama does not lie in the repetition of old plays; it is not a dead power; its life is in the present, and there can be no real vitality in the drama in any country unless it takes root in the soul. The drama is still a foreign thing with us,—foreign from our traditional tastes, and foreign in its appointments. To my thinking the chance for greater things lies through historic scenes rather than through social contrasts. It is significant that Tennyson, an Englishman through and through, expressed his political feeling in Queen Mary. It was not a success, because people are not yet accustomed to go to the theatre as they read the newspaper, and Tennyson shares in the disadvantage of taking up the drama as something foreign from English literary culture. His assumption of archaic forms of speech was an indication of his effort to bring his play into relation with the older English theatre; it suffered from its excess of antiquarianism. But Tennyson's failure points toward a change, and it is not impossible that in America, where prejudice sits more lightly on its throne, we may witness an increased consciousness of national being through the presentation of history in dramatic form, as well as through other forms of literary art, which have hitherto been more familiar to us. There has been gathering a delightful moss of legend and romance to cover the stony facts of our history. It may well be that the reader of Hawthorne and Irving will yet have the pleasure of seeing the historic life of America epitomized on the stage in dramatic action.—*September Atlantic.*

Apple Crop in Michigan and Elsewhere.

Post and Tribune.

The yield of apples this season will not be a large one, and not what was expected early in the season. It is generally admitted that New York and Canada will have a light crop. Michigan will vary from a quarter to a half crop, while Illinois and Missouri will probably have the largest and best crop of apples gathered for many years. While the east may have only a light crop, it must not be presumed that there will be no apples to ship from those states, as a short crop in nine cases out of ten is greatly underestimated. However, allowing there will be a short crop, the liberal crop in Illinois and Missouri will no doubt make up the deficiency in the east. Besides, other western states which do not ship apples will have a good crop for their own use, and there may not be so urgent a demand from interior points as usual, and the present outlook warrants dealers in making the statement that the public need not fear very high prices for apples the coming winter.

The foreign crop of apples is reported as almost a failure, and reports from abroad intimate that large importations of American apples will be required. This will tend to enhance the value of apples to some extent and a good trade will no doubt exist during the fall and winter months at reasonable prices.

DELEVAN, WIS., Sept. 24, 1878.

GENTS—I have taken not quite one bottle of the Hop Bitters. I was a feeble old man of 78 when I got it. To-day I am as active and feel as well as I did at 30. I see a great many that need such a medicine.

D. BOYCE.

Three thousand Glasgow ship joiners on strike.

What it Did for an Old Lady.

COSHOCTON STATION, N. Y., Dec. 28, 1878.

GENTS—A number of people had been using your Hop Bitters here, and with marked effect. In one case, a lady of over seventy years had been sick for years, and for the past ten years has not been able to be around half the time. About six months ago she got so feeble she was *helpless*. Her old remedies, or physicians, being of no avail, I sent to Deposit, forty-five miles, and got a bottle of Hop Bitters. It improved her so she was able to dress herself and walk about the house. When she had taken the second bottle she was able to take care of her own room and walk out to her neighbor's, and has improved all the time since. My wife and children also have derived great benefit from their use. W. B. HATHAWAY
Agt. U. S. Ex. Co.

In the Engineer the following note occurs: "The death-rate of Nantes is singularly low, and, as a cotemporary remarks, appears to upset all saniiary theories. Mantes is probably the dirtiest large city within the limits of Christendom. No pen, no language, can describe the state of filth in which the town is allowed to remain—not an angle, not a corner, not a dead wall without defilement of the vilest description. The stench which arises under certain atmospheric conditions can be imagined, but not put in words. Yet the death-rate is only a fraction over 23 per 1,000. The poulation seem happy with their filthy lot, and no pressure seems to be put upon the municipalities to establish a better order of things.

During a recent tornado in Brewer, Me., a plank was blown with such force against a cistern with wooden walls an inch and a half thick that the board penetrated some distance through the wall into the water. It was found that the board was wedged in so closely that the water did not leak, and the owner simply sawed the plank off, leaving the wall in the cistern all right.

The *Enquirer* of Cincinnati says: Hon. P. T. Barnum strongly indorses St. Jacobs Oil for pain. His combination and artists all use it.

No degree of knowledge attainable by man is able to set him above the want of hourly assistance.

Judge W. T. Filley, of Pittsfield, this state, was cured of severe rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.—*Springfield (Mass.) Republican.*

No evil propensity of the human heart is so powerful that it may not be subdued by discipline.

Every time you avoid doing wrong you increase your inclination to do right.

No Trouble to Swallow

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets" (the original "little liver pills") and no pain or griping. Cure sick or bilious headache, sour stomach, and cleanse the system and bowels. 25 cents a vial.

Hard Lumps in Breast.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: *Dear Sir*—I wrote you some time ago that I thought I had a cancer. There was a large lump in my breast as large as a walnut and had been there four months. I commenced taking your "Golden Medical Discovery," "Favorite Prescription" and "Pellets" in June, and the lump is gone. Yours gratefully,
MRS. R. R. CLARK,
Irvington, Mich.

Shallow men believe in luck; strong men believe in cause and effect.

Became Sound and Well.

R. V. PIERCE, M. D.: *Dear Sir*—My wife, who had been ill for over two years, and had tried many other medicines, became sound and well by using you "Favorite Prescription." My niece was also cured by its use, after several physicians had failed to do her any good.
Yours truly,
THOMAS J. METHVIN,
Hatcher's Station, Ga.

Too much sensibility creates happiness; too uch insensibility creates crime.

A Good Square Meal

Is too often followed by a disordered stomach, symptoms of dyspepsia or indigestion. Every miserable dyspeptic in the land should know that he can be cured by a timely use of BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Price $1.00.

Modesty is worth what shadows are in painting; she gives to it strength and relief.

No Matter What Happens

You may rest assured that you are safe in being speedily cured by THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL in all cases of rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, etc. One trial only is necessary to prove its efficacy.

The mind is like a trunk. Well packed it holds almost everything; if ill packed next to nothing.

A Baptist Minister's Experience.

I am a Baptist Minister, and before I even thought of being a clergyman, I graduated in medicine, but left a lucrative practice for my present profession, 40 years ago. I was for many years a sufferer from quinsy; "THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL cured me." I was also troubled with hoarseness, and Thomas' Eclectric Oil always relieved me. My wife and child had diphtheria, and "Thomas' Eclectric Oil cured them," and if taken in time it will cure seven times out of ten. I am confident it is a cure for the most obstinate cold or cough, and if any one will take a small teaspoon and half fill it with the Oil, and then place the end of the spoon in one nostril and draw the Oil out of the spoon into the head by sniffing as hard as they can, until the Oil falls over into the throat, and practice that twice a week, I don't care how offensive their head may be, it will clean it out and cure their catarrh. For deafness and earache it has done wonders to my certain knowledge. It is the only medicine dubbed patent medicine that I have ever felt like recommending, and I am very anxious to see it in every place, for I tell you that I would not be without it in my house for any consideration. I am now suffering with a pain like rheumatism in my right limb, and nothing relieves me like Thomas' Eclectric Oil.
DR. E. F. CRANE,
Corry, Pa.

We must learn to submit with grace, to commit the follies which depend upon character.

ON THE COMPLEXION.

Without going into any aesthetic raptures in regard to personal beauty, it must be admitted by all, that a pure and clear complexion often makes up for plain features, while a rough and sallow skin, or freckly face, mars the most peafect Grecian profile that was ever moulded from Nature's art gallery; but when a fresh, clear, transparent, and brilliant complexion is combined with a classical pleasing countenance, lustrous eye, and graceful form, the mind becomes enraptured with the beautiful association, and "how lovely" is the involuntary exclamation made by all who gaze upon this rare combination of nature's choicest gift to the human family. A clear complexion is a living evidence of pure blood and sound health; and although there are many who try to improve the complexion by extraneous means, it is of little or no use, unless the seat of life has been reached, and the blood purified; in fact, art must be abandoned, and nature resorted to. All, therefore, who are anxious to possess a white, soft and smooth skin, with that peachy bloom so much admired, must not depend upon cosmetics, powders, or paints; their object should be to get the blood purified, which can be done easily, speedily, and safely, by Nature's own restorative, Burdock Blood Bitters, which gives a healthy tone to the system, and a fair complexion to the countenance.

FARRAND, WILLIAMS & CO., Wholesale Agents, Detroit, Mich.

The person who is good for making excuses is seldom good for anything else.

Is your hair falling out or your scalp diseased? Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, as now improved and perfected, is just the article you need. Buy a bottle, and, like thousands who are using it all over the land, you will value it as the choicest of all toilet preparations.

The love of glory can only create a hero; the contempt of it creates a great man.

Rescued From Death.

William J. Coughlin of Somerville, Mass. says: "In the fall of 1876 I was taken with BLEEDING OF THE LUNGS, followed by a severe cough. I lost my appetite and flesh, and was confined to my bed. In 1877 I was admitted to the hospital. The doctor said I had a hole in my lung as big as a half dollar. At one time a report went around that I was dead. I gave up hope, but a friend told me of DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM FOR THE LUNGS. I got a bottle, when to my surprise, I commenced to feel better, and to-day I feel better than for three years past.

I write this hoping every one afflicted with diseased lungs will take DR. WILLIAM HALL'S BALSAM, and be convinced that CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED. I can positively say it has done more good than all the other medicines I have taken since my sickness.

ST. JACOBS OIL

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THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR

RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

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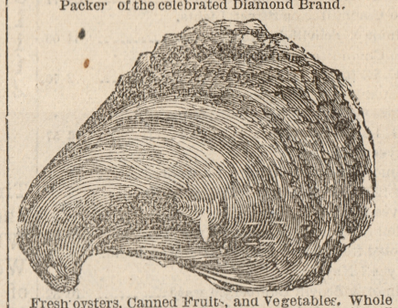

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YOUNG MEN If you want to learn telegraphy in a few months and be sure of a situation at good wages, address VALENTINE BROS., Janesville, Wis.

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Will be on exhibition at the

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Look out for it. Send to me for price.

Geo. W. Hill, - Detroit, Mich.

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CURES AND

NEVER FAILS.

NERVINE

Is unfailing and infallible in curing Epileptic Fits, Spasms, Convulsions, Saint Vitus' Dance, Alcoholism, Opium Eating, Spermatorrhœa, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, Syphilis, Scrofula and all Nervous and Blood diseases. To Clergymen, Lawyers, Literary men, Merchants, Bankers, Ladies and all whose sedentary employment causes Nervous Prostration, Irregularities of the blood, stomach, bowels or kidneys, or who require a nerve tonic, appetizer or stimulant, Samaritan Nervine is Invaluable.—Thousands proclaim it the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system. For sale by all Druggists.

DR. S. A. RICHMOND MEDICAL CO., Sole Proprietors, St. Joseph, Mo.

Inclose stamp for Circulars.

A Fair Exchange.

Will you exchange a chronic case of Dyspepsia, or agree to break up a Bilious Temperament—to give your torpid Liver activity, and thus strengthen your Digestion, regain energy, comfort, health and spirits, *all* for 75c? A single bottle of ZOPESA will do this. A few doses surprise those who try Zopesa. For Biliousness and Dyspepsia in their many forms Zopesa is a Panacea, and is warranted to cure them. It acts speedily and pleasantly.

IT'S EVERY ONE'S DUTY—To improve the opportunities presented for health, cheerfulness, and comfort. *See to it*, that ZOPESA is used in your family for Dyspepsia and Biliousness. It is guaranteed to remove them.

IT STIRS—The dormant energies by aiding digestion and giving the Liver new life. ZOPESA (from Brazil) cleanses the system of all impurities. Try a 10 cent sample.

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THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY. An unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all Diseases that follow as a sequence of Self-Abuse; as loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave.

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Full particulars in our pamphlet, which we desire to send free by mail to every one. The Specific Medicine is sold by all druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5, or will be sent free by mail on the receipt of the money, by addressing

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A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY! Young man or old, if you want a luxuriant mustache, flowing whiskers, or a heavy growth of hair on bald heads, or to THICKEN, STRENGTHEN and INVIGORATE the HAIR anywhere, don't be humbugged. Try the Great Spanish Discovery, which has NEVER YET FAILED. Send ONLY SIX CTS. to Dr. JUAN GONZALEZ, Box 1649, Boston, Mass. Beware of all imitations.

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M. R. P. 401

The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

No disease can possibly long exist where Hop Bitters are used, so varied and perfect are their operations.

They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use Hop B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for Drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics. All sold by druggists. Send for Circular. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N.Y. and Toronto, Ont.

D. R. HARTER'S IRON TONIC

A combination of Protoxide of Iron, Peruvian Bark and Phosphorus in a palatable form. The only preparation of iron that will not blacken the teeth, so characteristic of other iron preparations.

GENTLEMEN: I have used DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC in my practice, and in an experience of twenty-five years in medicine, have never found anything to give the results that DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC does. In many cases of Nervous Prostration, Female Diseases, Dyspepsia, and an impoverished condition of the blood, this peerless remedy has, in my hands, made some wonderful cures. Cases that have baffled some of our most eminent physicians have yielded to this great and incomparable remedy. I prescribe it in preference to any iron preparation made. In fact, such a compound as DR. HARTER'S IRON TONIC is a necessity in my practice. DR. ROBERT SAMUELS, ST. LOUIS, MO., NOV. 26th, 1881. 3104 Wash. Avenue.

It gives color to the blood, natural healthful tone to the digestive organs and nervous system, making it applicable to General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Prostration of Vital Powers and Impotence.

IRON TONIC.

MANUFACTURED BY THE DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., 213 N. MAIN ST., ST. LOUIS.

THE COMMERCIAL.

[Entered at the Postoffice at Ypsilanti as second-class matter.]
Published every Saturday morning, at the corner of Huron and Pearl streets, opposite the Post Office, Ypsilanti, Mich., by

C. R. PATTISON.

$1.50 per annum; $1.60 if not paid at the end of three months. 75 cents for six months. 40 cents for three months. 5 cents a copy.

Additional Local continued from First Page.

PERSONALS.

Fred Bradley makes his home for the future in Minnesota.

Hon. L. D. Norris was looking up his property interest in this city last week.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Varnum B. Cochran, was in the city Thursday.

Chester Duress of Albion has been spend- a couple of weeks at his old home in Superior.

Miss Kittie Bryson from Chattanooga, Tenn. is visiting Mrs. L. S. Warner, near Cherry Hill.

Mrs. Lucius Mills and daughter Winnie, of Webberville, have been visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Kinne.

Mr. J. B. Frost of Jackson, was in the city Tuesday. He reports that his father is pleased with his new home.

Peter Burk of Wayne county has purchased the residence of Capt. Allen and become a resident of the second ward.

Mrs. Asher Hathaway of St. Johns, Mich., is visiting her sisters Mrs. C. B. Earl and Mrs. C. Sterling.

Wm. H. Honey has gone to Montague as principal of the school there at $900. His sister accompanies him as first assistant.

Capt. Allen leaves the last of this or the first of next week to look after the nation's wards in the northern part of the State.

Rev. Messrs. Grannis and Sunderland exchanged pulpits last Sunday morning. Both congregations were pleased, edified and instructed.

Mr. E. M. Comstock has returned from his protracted visit East. His wife met him in N. Y. City and returned with him. They had a delightful time.

Hon. Mr. Ball of Livingston county was in town Tuesday. He brought his own and his neighbor's daughter to attend the Normal. Mr. Ball is a fast friend of the Normal.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Dennis and infant daughter, who have been visiting their mother, left for their home at Lainsburg, Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Holmes, of Leicester Junction, Vt., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Frank Smith, corner of Adams and Cross streets. Mrs. Holems formerly resided here, and will be remembered by many as Miss Hattie Smith.

The Detroit M. E. Conference met in Detroit this week. We note Rev. I. N. Elwood in the Educational and Home mission committees, Rev Dan Shier on the Temperance and Sunday school committes.

Mr. F. S. Finley expresses his regret at not being able to go to Adrian as one of the coutestants on account of his absence in the State of New York, but consoles himself with the fact that a good man, Dr. Post took his place.

N. S. Phelps, formerly of Augusta, and a graduate of the Normal class of '78, has been re-engaged as principal of the schools of Ferndale, Cal., at a salary of $1000. He has also been nominated by the Republican party of the county in which he lives, as County Superintendent of schools. The worthy Normal graduates are always in clover.

Mr. H. VanTuyl and family enjoyed very much their summer at Charlevoix. Mr. V. likes the Lake Shore country very much. He visited Petosky and says, that though not near as large a town, is doing more business than our city at present. Our day is coming again fast. He is enthuiastic in his description of Charlevoix and its surroundings, its facilities for recreation. He has made an investment there.

Miss Hattie Greene, of Ypsilanti, having enjoyed a pleasant visit with Miss Ann Murphy and friends, returned home Monday morning.—*Wayne Review.*

Mr. C. H. Hagardon of Ypsilanti arrived in Detroit last Friday. He contemplates locating here permanently.—*Every Saturday.*

Mr. R. W. Hemphill, Jr., of Ypsilanti, who has been visiting friends in Detroit during the past week, returned to the agricultural college at Lansing Thursday.—*Every Saturday.*

From The Wayne Review.

YPSILANTI VS. WAYNE.

As most of our readers know our first Nine B. B. Club have endeavored all the season to arrange a match game with the Ypsilanti nine. Finally a game was agreed upon and the Y. B. B. Club named Tuesday Sept. 5th, as the day they would come over. On the evening of the 4th Jno. Fitzgibbons received the following dispatch:

YPSILANTI, Sept. 4th, 1882.

FITZGOBBONS: WAYNE.

"Cannot come to-morrow, catcher sick, name another date."

I. W. CRANE, Sect.

Our boys supposing they were dealing with gentlemen and honorable players relied upon the truth of the above and paid no more attention to the matter although it was an inconvenience to many of the players, who had arranged other business to play upon that day. Now for the sequel. During the afternoon of the fifth a friend of the club received private word from Ypsilanti that the Y. B. B. C. were to play the "Crescents" of Mt. Clemens on the p. m. of the fifth. This was a stunner to our boys who immediately dispatched "Fitzy" over to ascertain the meaning of such treatment. He returned Tuesday evening with conclusive proof that his club had been made victims of by the Ypsilantians.

They charged admission to their game with the "Crescents" thereby probably making a few dollars which will undoubtedly account for the shabby treatment our boys received at their hands. We are inclined to think they have forfeited the respect of our club and will be unable to arrange another match with them in the future.

We do not know anything about the justness of the above charge. But we do know that there are a lot of tramps going throughout the country under various titles—ball clubs—too lazy to stay at home and work. If we wanted to totally unfit a son of ours for steady employment or steady habits of any kind we would get him interested in these ball games and incidents connected with them, betting, dances, suppers, etc. Games of ball by neighborhood parties are not objectionable for simple pastime, but even these are a damage if carried to excess.

The COMMERCIAL has taken no stock in these contesting gambling games or in reporting them and has had the thanks of our best and most successful business men and parents for thus refraining to do so.

Prof. Dickie of Albion college and Rev. Dan. Shier of Ypsilanti addressed the prohibition club Friday evening at the court house. The latter advised his hearers to vote for no candidate for the legislature unless he gave a written pledge avowing himself in favor of the prohibitory amendment submission to the people.—*Ann Arbor Argus.*

REAL ESTATE SALES.

John B. Wells to John D. Robtoy, Superior township, 21 acres; $1,200.

Marinda L. White and Clark W. Stevens to J. B. Steere, Pittsfield township; $1,300.

D. W. Potter and wife to B. F. Harris, Augusta township; $500.

B. F. Harris et al to D. W. Potter, Augusta township, 40 acres; $1,600.

Marinda L. White and Clark W. Stevens to Ann East, Pittsfield township, 200 acres; $1,250.

Ella Ackley and husband to Florence S. Babbit, Ypsilanti city, lot, $600.

Monroe County at the next election will lose its representative in Congress but if H. A. Conant is elected will have the Secretary of State to fall back on.—*Dondee Ledger.*

Don't fear. He will be elected.

The Albany Evening Journal says: The renomination of Gov. Jerome by the Republicans of Michigan by a practically unanimous vote is a compliment earned by an honest and able administration of the duties of the office. As Michigan is one of the most reliable Republican states in the Union there is no doubt of Gov. Jerome's re-election by a large majority.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

REGULAR MEETING.

MONDAY EVENING Sept. 11th, 1882.

Council met.

Mayor in the chair.

Roll called. Absent Ald. Hinckley, Neat and Terns.

REPORTS OF OFFICERS.

D. C. Griffin J. P.

Report of fines collected during the month of August.

Accepted and filed.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

The special committee appointed to investigate the matter of rebuilding Phillips bridge report that they find the said bridge is entirely outside the city limits therefore the city is not liable and connot be taxed to rebuild any part of the same.

Motion by Ald. Deubel.

That the whole matter be referred to the city Attorney and request his opinion at the next meeting of the Council.

Carried.

CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS.

C. C. Bloomfield & Co., gasoline	33 71
To Committee on Street Lights.	
Follmor & Scovill Lumber	34 06
To Committee on Bridges.	
M. C. R. R. Co., Freight	2 70
Voted from Contingent Fund.	
Ayes 6; Ald. Follmor not voting.	
O. G. LaRue Supplies	20 57
Ayes 7; nays 0.	
Follmor & Scovill Lumber 1st ward	7 95
Voted from 1st District Highway Fund.	
Ayes 7; nays 0.	
Follmor & Scovill Lumber 2d ward	19 92
Voted from the 2d District Highway Fund.	
Ayes 7 Nays 0.	
Follmor & Scovill Lumber 3d ward	10 32
Voted from 3rd District Highway Fund.	
Ayes 7, nays 0.	
D. C. Batchelder Paid 210 outstanding Hillsdale R. R bonds Principal $47,500.00. Principal and Coupons $84	896 59
Voted from Sinking Fund.	
Ayes 7, Nays 0.	
D. C. Batchelder Paid Cost Moses Taylor Suit	71 00
Voted from Contingent Fund.	
Ayes 7 Nays 0.	

MOTIONS AND RESOLUTIONS.

By Ald. Campaign.

RESOLVED, That the Marshall be and he is hereby instructed to cause a sidewalk four feet in width to be constructed on the South Side of the alley running East and West on the North side of the Seminary within thirty days from this date, said walk to comply with the requirements of city charter.

And if any person, before whose premises such walk is hereby ordered, shall neglect or refuse to construct such walk within the time specified, it shall be the duty of the Marshall to employ some other person to furnish the materials and construct said walk, at a fair valuation, and report the same, with the account thereof properly attested, to this Council for assessment against such premises, with ten per cent. additional.

Motion by Ald. Robbins to refer to Committee on Street Walks.

Lost. Ayes, Ald. Robbins, Stephenson and Deubel 3; nays, Ald. Thompson, Campaign and Follmor 3. Ald. Roys not voting.

Motion to lay on table. Lost. Ayes; Ald. Robbins, Roys 2: Nays; Ald. Stephenson, Thompson, Campaign and Deubel 4. Ald. Follmor not voting.

Notion to Adopt. Lost. Ayes; Ald. Thompson and Campaign 2: Nays, Ald. Robbins, Roys, Stephenson, Follmor and Deubel 5.

Motion by Ald. Robbins.

That the Committee on Ways and Means be and is hereby instructed to destroy the Hillsdale R. R. Bonds paid by the Treasurer and now before the Council.

Carried.

The Bonds destroyed.

On motion. council adjourned to meet Monday evening, Sept. 20th, at 7:30 o'clock.

P. W. CARPENTER, City Clerk.

A Beneficient Action.

The misserable looks and feelings of those confined at desks or work tables, are caused by weak stomach kidneys or Bowels. Parker's Ginger Tonic without intoxication has such a beneficient action on these organs and so cleanses the poisonous matters from the system, the rosy cheeks and good health are soon brought back agaih.—EXPRESS. Sept.

Free of Charge.

All persons suffering from Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, or any affection of the throat and Lungs, are requested to call at FRANK SMITH'S Drug and get a Trial Bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, *free of charge*, which will convince them of its wonderful merits and show what a regular dollar-size bottle will do. 3

Physicians say HOPS and Malt Bitters are the best. Dec. 1 82

Griggs' Glycerine Salve.

The best on earth can truly be said of Giggs' Glycirine Salve, which is a sure cure for cuts, bruises, scalds, burns, wounds, and all other sores. Will positively cure piles, tetter and all skin eruptions. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Only 25c. For sale by Frank Smith.

948-1-year

For Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cramps and Pains in the Stomach, there is nothing equals Beebe's King of Pain. Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. 930 1-year

BUCHUPAIBA.

New, quick, complete cure in 4 days, urinary affections, smartings, frequent or difficult urination, kidney diseases. $1. at druggists. Mich. Depot, JAMES E. DAVIS & CO., Detroit Mich. 931-1y-alt.

Don't Waset Money

On trashy extracts when you can buy a lasting perfume so delightfully fragrant and refreshing as Floreston Cologue. Sept.

Important To Travelers,

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS are offered you by the BURLINGTON ROUTE. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. 1jan83

The Fall Campaign

—AT—

Geo. A. Neat's Variety Store

At the Depot.

PRICES:

Best Granulated Sugar	10c
" Coffee A "	10
" White Extra C "	9
" Yellow Extra C	8
" Yellow C "	7
" Syrup	60
Good "	50
Best N. O. Molasses	70
Good " "	50
Best Green Rio Coffee	12½
" Java "	22
Best Roasted Rio Coffee	20
" " Java	25
" " Arbuckels	20
Best Japan Tea	55
5 pounds Japan Tea	$1.00
Best Bulk Baki'g Powder	20c
3½ lbs. VAIL & CRANE'S CRACKERS	25
Best 3 lb. Rice	25
" Water White Oil	15
" Eastern Fine Salt	$1.10
" Plow Shoes	1.25
States of Different Sizes	5c

CANNED GOODS:

6 lb. Can Apples	30c
1 " Fresh Mackeral	15
2 " Corn	12½
3 Boxes Sardines	25
3 lb. Can Baked Beans	20
2 " Lima Beans	12
1 " Cove Oysters	6
2 lb. Can Peaches	15c
3 " "	20
3 " Tomatoes	13
1 " Clams	10
1 " Salmon	15
1 " Lobsters	15
2 " Peas	10

WE KEEP

Groceries, Crockery, Glass-Ware, Tin-Ware, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' and Children's Hose, Whips, Bird Cages, Salt, Water Lime, Wooden and Willow Ware, Thread of All Kinds, Over-Alls and Ready-Made pants, MACHINE NEEDLES OF ALL KINDS.

LOTS OF GOODS on hand that are not mentioned here. All Goods Warranted or Money Refunded. All Goods sold for

CASH!

965-3m.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child sufiering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUH. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother and relief and health to the child, acting like magic It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and it is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the in the U. S. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

922-1year

Benson's

—AWARDED—

Capcine

6

Porous

—MEDALS.—

Plaster.

The Best Known Remedy for

Backache or Lame Back.
Rheumatism or Lame Joints.
Cramps or Sprains.
Neuralgia or Kidney Diseases.
Lumbago, Severe Aches or Pains
Female Weakness.

Are Superior to all other Plasters.
Are Superior to Pads.
Are Superior to Liniments.
Are Superior to Ointments or Salves.
Are superior to Electricity or galvanism
They Act Immediately.
They Strengthen.
They Soothe.
They Relieve Pain at Once.
They Positively Cure.

CAUTION: Benson's Capcine Porous Plasters have been imitated. Do not allow your druggist to palm off some other plaster having a similar sounding name. See that the word is spelled C-A-P-C-I-N-E. Price 25 cts.

SEABURY & JOHNSON, Manufacturing Chemists, New York.

A SURE REMEDY AT LAST. Price 25c. A MEAD'S Medicated CORN and BUNION PLASTER.

NEW FIRM!

—AND—

NEW GOODS!

Comstock & Ebling

Are now receiving their Fall and Winter Goods and are ready to show a full and complete line in Every Department. We would especially call your attention to our

CARPETS

Oil Cloths. Ladies' Cloaks. Underwear and Dolmans, besides a full line of Cloths. Dress Goods and Notions.

P. S.—Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Goods. 955

MINNESOTA PATENT FLOUR

— A T —

DeNike & Robison's,

2nd Door South of P. O.

947.

New Advertisements.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT. Trade Mark. Patented

The Agonies of Bilious Colic, the indescribable pangs of Chronic Indigestion, the debility and mental stupor resulting from a costive habit, may be certainly avoided by regulating the system with that agreeable and refreshing Standard Preparation, TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

PROCURABLE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

$10 to $20,000

In legitimate judicious speculation in Grain, Provisions and Stocks on our perfected plan, yields sure monthly profits to large and small investors. Address for full particulars, **R. E. Kendall & Co.,** Com'n. Merchants, 177 & 179 La Salle St., Chicago Ill.

MEDICAL STUDENTS. For announcements and full information, address the Dean of the American Medical College, St. Louis. Geo. C. Pitzer, M. D., 1110 Chambers St. Louis, Mo.

YOUNG MEN If you want to learn Telegraphy in a few months, and be certain of a situation, address Valentine Bros., Janesville, Wis.

RELIABLE TEA SALESMAN with established trade, wanted to sell on commission or division of profits. References must accompany applications. **TEAS. 102** Water Street, New York. 964-4-w.

RICE'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL

COR. CONGRESS AND BATES,

Detroit, Mich.

Rates $1 to $1.25 per day, Single Meals 30c Lodgings, 35 to 50 Cents.

We make a specialty of Dinner, and it is alway ready at 11-30 sharp. Come early and be served promptly. 869

Detroit, Mackinac & Marquette R. R.

Pioneer East and West Line through the Upper Peninsula of Michigan.

240 MILES SHORTER

THAN ANY OTHER LINE

Between Detroit, Southern Michigan and all points East and Southeast, and the Iron and Copper Districts.

GOING EAST.

L.	Marquette	9 30 P. M.	9 00 A. M
	Onota	11 02 "	10 23 "
	Au Train	11 32 "	11 05 "
	Munising,	12 28 A. M.	12 00 M.
	Seney,	2 15 "	2 00 P. M.
	McMillan,	3 26 "	2 50 "
	Newbery,	3 55 "	3 20 "
A.	St. Ignace	7 00 "	7 00 "

GOING WEST.

L.	St. Ignace	10 30 P. M.	7 30 A. M.
	Newberry,	1 33 A. M.	10 20 "
	McMillan,	2 02 "	11 10 "
	Seney,	2 45 "	11 50 "
	Munising,	4 32 "	2 00 P. M.
	Au Train,	5 17 "	2 45 "
	Onota,	5 43 "	3 31 "
A.	Marquette	7 00 "	5 00 "

Connections are made at ST. IGNACE with:

The Michigan Central Railroad for Detroit and all points in Michigan and in the east, south and southeast.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana R. R. for Grand Rapids, Fort Wayne and the South and East.

The popular steamer City of Cleveland for Detroit and intermediate points.

The passenger boats of the New England Transportation Co. for Milwaukee and Chicago, and (via Collingwood) for all points in Canada and the east.

Connections made at MARQUETTE with

The Marquette, Houghton & Ontonagon Railroad for the Iron and Copper Districts and with steamers for Duluth and the northwest.

Through tickets on sale at Marquette and St Ignance and at all points in the northern Peninsula. Also tickets to European ports by all principal lines at Gen'l Pass. Agent's office.

For Information as to passenger and freight rates, apply to office of General Freight and Passenger Agent.

THOS. McKEOWN, Gen'l Superintendent, Marquette, Mich. FRANK MILLIGAN, Gen'l Frt. & Pass Ag't, Marquette, Mich.

A NEW MEDICINE 4

HOPS & MALT BITTERS

UNFERMENTED—NOT A BEVERAGE.

Regulate the **Liver, positively** cure **Dyspepsia, Indigestion** and **Sick Headache,** prevent **Constipation,** remove **Biliousness,** relieve of **Rheumatism,** purify the **Blood,** cleanse the **Kidneys,** correct the **Stomach** and **Bowels,** and subdue **Disease.**

HOPS & MALT

It is **Rich** in the materials that **Nourish, Invigorate, Purify** and **Strengthen.** They supply **Brain, Muscular** and **Nerve** force, **Vigor** to the **Enfeebled, Tone** and **Strength** to the **Exhausted,** and **Nourishment** to the Young and Aged.

HOPS & MALT

NO MATTER what your condition, or how much overcome by disease, TRY THEM. It creates a healthy action of the VITAL FORCES, stimulating SLUGGISH CIRCULATION and promoting GOOD DIGESTION, CLEAR COMPLEXION, ENERGY, and VIGOROUS HEALTH.

HOPS & MALT

If you are languishing from **Indoor Confinement, Overwork** or **Disease,** or if your **Brain** is overtaxed, **Muscles** and **Nerves Weakened** by loss of sleep or appetite, or businesss strain, they will Nourish, Strengthen and Restore you.

NOTE—HOPS & MALT.

925yr

LARGE STOCK OF NEW FALL GOODS JUST RECEIVED AT W. H. SWEET'S.

DOCTORS

K & K

U. S. MEDICAL —AND— SURGICAL ASSOCIATION

DETROIT, MICH.

THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD!

J. D. KERGAN, M. D., Medical Sup't.

☞CONSULTATION FREE.

More capital invested, more skill employed, more cases treated and more cures effected than by any other one establishment in the world. Sixteen skillful and experienced physicians and surgeons, each eminent in his own specialties. Five remain at the Detroit Office and eleven visit the principal cities in the United States and Canada. All Diseases and Deformities treated. Address Drs. K. & K., Detroit, Mich. Send two 3c. stamps for GUIDE TO HEALTH. 960-1y

GO TO

HAVENS & SON,

112 GRISWOLD ST., DETROIT,

For Guns and Sporting GOODS,

Breech Loading Guns

From $6.00 to $100.00 in Stock.

Excelsior Gun Cases

A SPECIALITY. 892

PERSONAL! TO MEN ONLY!

The Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall Mich., will send Dr. Dyes' Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with Nervous Debility, Lost Vitality, and manhood, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days trial is allowed. 920-971.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a cure for **Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis,** &c. Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON; 194 Henn St. Williamsburgh, N. Y. 937 1-yr

THE GREAT BURLINGTON ROUTE. N. W. E. S. CHICAGO, BURLINGTON & QUINCY R. R. American Bk Note Co. N.Y.

PRINCIPAL LINE

AND OLD FAVORITE FROM

CHICAGO

The SHORTEST, QUICKEST and BEST line to St. Joseph, Atchison, Topeka, Denison, Dallas, Galveston, And all points in Iowa, Nebraska, Missouri, Kansas, New Mexico, Arizona, Montana and Texas.

Or PEORIA to

This Route has no superior for Albert Lea, Minneapolis and St. Paul. Nationally reputed as being the **Great Through Car Line** Universally conceded to be the **best equipped** Railroad in the World for all classes of travel.

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Through Tickets via this Celebrated Line for sale at all offices in the U. S. and Canada.

Try it, and you will find traveling a luxury, instead of a discomfort.

All information about Rates of Fare, Sleeping Cars, etc., cheerfully given by

T. J POTTER, 3d Vice Pres't & Gen'l Manager, Chicago, Ill.

PERCEVAL LOWELL, Gen. Pass. Agt., Chicago, Ill.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free Address STINSON & Co, Portland, Maine

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM POSITIVELY CURES CATARRH COLDS IN THE HEAD HAY-FEVER CATARRHAL DEAFNESS HEALS SORES IN NASAL PASSAGES SUBDUES CATARRHAL HEADACHE PRICE 50 CENTS ELY'S CREAM BALM CO. OWEGO, N.Y. U.S.A.

HAY-FEVER

DIRECTIONS.

Insert with little finger a particle of the Balm into the nostrils; draw strong breaths through the nose. It will be absorbed.

ELY'S CREAM BALM effectually cleanses the nasal passages of Catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation, protetes the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure Catarrh, Hay Fever &c.

Agreeable to Use.

UNEQUALED FOR COLD IN THE HEAD.

The Balm has gained an enviable reputation wherever known, displacing all other preparations.

Recognized as a Wonderful Discovery.

Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of price will mail a package. Send for circular containing full information and reliable testimonials.

ELY CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

963-1-year.

TRADE KIDNEY-WORT MARK

IS A SURE CURE

for all diseases of the Kidneys and

—LIVER—

It has specific action on this most important organ, enabling it to throw off torpidity and inaction, stimulating the healthy secretion of the Bile, and by keeping the bowels in free condition, effecting its regular discharge.

Malaria. If you are suffering from malaria, have the chills, are bilious, dyspeptic, or constipated, Kidney-Wort will surely relieve and quickly cure.

In the Spring to cleanse the System, every one should take a thorough course of it.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS. Price $1.

KIDNEY-WORT

$66 a week in your own town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co, Portland, Maine

Parker's Hair Balsam

Satisfies the most fastidious as a perfect Hair Restorer and Dressing. Admired for its cleanliness and elegant perfume. **Never Fails to Restore Grey or Faded Hair** to the youthful color. 50 cts. and $1 sizes at all druggists.

Get the Best

PARKER'S GINGER TONIC

Ginger, Buchu, Mandrake, Stillingia and many of the best medicines known are here combined into a medicine of such varied and effective powers, as to make the Greatest Blood Purifier & the **Best Health and Strength Restorer Ever Used.**

It cures Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Sleeplessness, all diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Lungs, Liver, Kidneys, and all Female Complaints.

If you are wasting away with Consumption or any disease, use the TONIC to-day. It will surely help you. Remember! it is far superior to Bitters, Essences of Ginger and other Tonics, as it builds up the system without intoxicating. 50c. and $1 sizes, at all dealers in drugs. None genuine without signature of HIRCOX & Co., N Y. Send for circular

LARGE SAVING IN BUYING THE DOLLAR SIZE.